man of the Commit-
ment, and to present
e (Mr. Ogden) and
tation, disclaim all
ings, and hand him
is brutal attack upon
ore, who have with
efore their readers,
they may.—Courier.

he Park last eve-
he audience in con-
citement, was not
spectable, and re-
d hearty greeting.
old hoary-headed
ice the company to
it was attentively
proved, as the chas-
r boards since the
wanted fire, and to
without the slight-
given with unmi-
Star.

sires to advise the
of Washington and
Seventh and Eighth

clusive of stoppages
in 10 hours 7 min.
to-day's paper, will
s in this city.

antation having been

Washington Mirror:—
to write to his wife
nexion with a very
ently.' Unfortunate-
lady to whom he was

d, and we cannot but
the Mansion House,
answer to a query
Not exactly, but I live
in her notion of the
t the next best thing

e of the witnesses, in
Palmerston paid rent
ed Chambers to Dun-
lat."

e Stephens. "Occa-
pon the turf." "The

annizzaro induced by
country, and who was
rate, has declined a re-
The sum paid to Di
value has been receiv-
term of three years.

ed the *Bed*-ford Hotel,
including days of the
to think of the *air*.

ould be quartered with
fore quarter might be
a preference to that
the immediate applica-

covered to which a red-
use is requisite to smell
one of peculiarly good
pshire, crossing a pond
ce. He stooped down
ok it for some bait, and
ng his head back, drew
e nose is not described,

nited his Christian cha-
of her father, justifies
no one will ever weep

the necessity of taking
rifice of human life now
in favor of an *armed in-*
s, and the liberty of the

ngly denied the charge of
olin. The following is

el,

(asked Tom Cooke the
fork to cut and come a-
All being sharp set and
r tongues, kept silence,
thing into them. Tom
u see a *joint* composit-

jury because he had lost
in his right hand. This
e. We advise Jack the
go into the *box* to plead

Indians is carried on by
Penciller Inkling Willis

tes,

y *clinches*,

London Age.

ay at the Surrey Sessions,
ore-eminently, the follow-
examination of a witness:
Bulkley Lodge?—Yes.
heard that he *boarded* in

Lord Copeland) of Mrs.
s! (said his Lordship) I

nday night like Good Fri-
s' benefit."

brother?—Because it is an

troduced at Court?—Be-

ntal agony in the absence of
d has unfortunately gone to
ell's Life in London April 10.

he report that he is "burnt
as right as a trivet, and no
he croup. "What is that?

d man?—When it's drunk.
of an emancipated nigger.

Dey of Algiers."

Prince Charles of Capua, the papers tell us, is laid up with lumbago, the humidity of this climate not agreeing with the *corpus* of this amorous child of the sunny south. This may be the fact—but it is a common complaint with all who enter into the bonds of Hymen three weeks after marriage with a spanking Hibernian wench.

"The *glove* trade is very brisk I see," said Jack Gulley to Tom Dumcombe the other evening. "Yes! (answered the Finsbury swell) and if you read a little further you will find that all the *hands* are employed."

Rothschild's Last.—Vhy vas Captain Cook like the author of "England in 1835?"—Because he vas "Von Raumer" (one roamer.)

We can add but the expression of our hearty concurrence in the sentiments contained in the following article from the Courier in relation to the

Astor House.—This magnificent establishment was opened yesterday morning and filled at once with inmates. An invitation was given the day previous to a select number of citizens to view the house; an invitation of which we found it impossible to avail ourselves, but we have since gone through the rooms with a view of attempting some description of them. We have given it over, however, in despair. Our own dimensions are pretty ample, but we cannot spare the space for a quarto volume to one subject, and nothing short of a volume can give even a tolerable description of this immense structure. There are between three and four hundred rooms, all of them large, airy and convenient, and a large number very spacious indeed. The dining room on Barclay street, is one hundred feet long, forty feet wide, and nineteen and a half high—the apartments from the first to the sixth story are superbly carpeted and splendidly furnished in every possible appointment necessary to the comfort and convenience of the occupant. The furniture is rich and beautiful, but regulated by a severe taste, as is everything about the house. There is not a particle of tinsel upon the premises.—All is in the first style of elegance—chaste and simple elegance with not a tawdry trapping to mar the general effect. Indeed, we can think of no better mode of conveying a correct idea of the whole interior than simply to say that every portion of it is in good keeping with the exterior; and to those who have seen the noble building from Broadway, this we take it is praise enough. It is unquestionably, in size, architecture, and material the most imposing structure in the city, and we doubt not the largest house constructed expressly for a public hotel in the world.

The "Kitchen Cabinet," is in itself a study, and its machinery, its magazines of provisions and its colony of one hundred operatives in every department of culinary service, occupying as they do a portion of the premises, itself larger than hotels, exhibit a *coup d'œil*, we venture to say, to be found no were else in this country. The locality of this house is by far the finest and most eligible that could have been found in New-York. Very truly has Mr. Astor built to himself an enduring monument of his opulence and his public spirit in the erection of this immense Mansion, and done it too, with a taste and judgment that have made the whole as pleasing to the eye and as subservent to the utility of its purposes, as it is massive and magnificent in its proportions.

It is gratifying too, that this establishment has gone into hands capable of managing its concerns in a manner suited to its magnitude and importance. The Messieurs Boyden open the house under all the advantages of an established reputation, and are fully competent to the task they have undertaken. That they will make it as advantageous to themselves as we are sure they will to the public, we not only hope but most confidently believe.

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

William F. Griffin & Co. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

New York, April 7th, 1836.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.

THE SECOND SPRING MEETING, will commence on Wednesday, June 8th, 1836.

First Day—At 12 o'clock, Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, mile heats, subscription $300, and $100 forfeit, four or more to make a race, (to name and close on the 20th of May)

Also, the same day, a purse of $200, mile heats, free for all ages.

Second Day—At 12 o'clock, a purse of $300, two mile heats.

Third Day—At 12 o'clock, Citizens' Purse, $1000, four mile heats. Entrance for the Citizens' Purse, $40, $300 of this purse to go to the horse that is second in the last heat, provided he is not distanced.

TROTTING.

On the first day of the races, at 3 o'clock, P. M. a purse of $100, to be trotted for, under the saddle, two mile heats, free only for green horses that never won a match or purse over that amount.

Also, on the second day, at 3 o'clock, P. M. a purse of $200, to be trotted for, in harness, two mile heats, free for all.

Also, on the third day, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Citizens' Purse of $200, to be trotted for, under the saddle, mile heats, best three in five, free for all.

The Purses to be Trotted for according to the rules of the Hunting Park Course. Entrances for all purses will close, (except for the first days,) at the Eagle Hotel, on the day previous to each race or trot, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. ☞—A list of the horses that are entered, will be published in the United States' Gazette, Philadelphia, on the morning previous to each race. Good stabling, in the vicinity of the course, can be secured by early application to the subscriber.

O. BAILEY, Secretary.

Trenton, May 6, 1836 — may 14

LADY JANE FOR SALE.

THE splendid Eclipse mare LADY JANE, 5 years old, dam by Expediton, grand dam by Imported Messenger. Lady Jane beat last fall Dr. Philips' famous mare *Mad. Sontag*, 3 mile heats. She will arrive at Mr. Drewes' Hotel in the vicinity of the Union Course this week and if in any condition, after traveling several hundred miles, will run the two mile day, of the ensuing 2d Spring Meeting. For further particulars enquire of the Editor N. Y. Spirit of the Times. — may 28.

SUPERIOR TONED FLUTES, &c.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON.—The attention of amateurs and artists of Music is respectfully invited to an inspection of a valuable assortment of Flutes and Clarionets recently received from the manufacturer, among which are several of the celebrated Taylor Flutes.

The simple construction, the durability and elegance of the Taylor Flute render them worthy the attention of every performer on that instrument. They are manufactured of the best seasoned cocoawood, with eight or nine silver keys with double springs; silver hands, with or without the ivory joint.

The superior construction of the keys stands unrivalled; they stop with the greatest accuracy, make no rattling noise, and are not liable to get out of order. The great fault of incorrect intonation in Flutes is well known. By close application and great care, the imperfection has been remedied in the Taylor Flutes. These will be found extremely easy to blow, and possess a superior and peculiar sweetness of tone.

Each of the above Flutes are examined by Mr. P. H. Taylor, professor of the instrument, and none are genuine unless marked "P. H. Taylor, Approved," accompanied by his certificate.

Also—Flutes and Clarionets of every pattern and number of keys, both silver and brass. Every instrument is warranted, and can be returned if found imperfect.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON,
201 Broadway, near St. Paul's.
may 14

MOBILE AND ST. LOUIS THEATRES.

N. M. LUDLOW, (of the firm of Smith & Ludlow, Managers of the above named establishments,) will be in New York and Philadelphia, the latter part of May, when he will be ready to receive propositions from such persons as may wish to engage for one year.

The Evening Star will please copy daily, inside, until forbid.

THE IMPORTED HORSE SIR RICHARD,

WILL STAND THIS SPRING, at O. Bailey's stable, at the Eagle Hotel, Trenton, N. J. at $50 the season; $75 to insure.

O. BAILEY.

Trenton, March 20, 1836. — mar 26.

NEW YORK, ALBANY & TROY STEAMBOAT LINE.

The ERIE,	Capt. J. Benson,	The CHAMPLAIN,	Capt. A. Gorham,
" ALBANY,	" J. G. Jenkins,	" NORTH AMERICA,	" G. Lathrop,
" OHIO,	" M. Bartholomew,	" DE WITT CLINTON,	S. R. Roe.
	The ROBERT L. STEVENS,	J. P. Dean.	

One of the above named Boats will leave New York for Albany from the foot of Barclay street every morning at 7 o'clock, and from the foot of Courtland street every afternoon at 5 o'clock.

The morning and evening lines will receive passengers at the Old States Prison wharf.

All goods, freight, baggage, bank bills specie, or any other property taken, shipped, or put on board the boats of this line, must be at the risk of the owner sof such goods, freight, baggage &c.

HORICULTURE.

THE subscriber respectfully invites the Ladies and Gentlemen, Amateurs, Florist, &c. to his splendid collection of *new Flowering plants*, viz. *Geraniums, Rhododendrons Agaleas, Calceolaria, Cactuses*, &c. He has now in splendid bloom at his Garden and Greenhouse, corner of Willoughby & Jay st. near the Military Garden, Brooklyn, L. I.

RUSSELL.

Florist, and Landscape Gardener, from London. — may 21-3t

TO SPORTSMEN AND BREEDERS—BLOOD STOCK.

THE subscriber, will offer at Auction on the 7th of June, all his Blood Stock—consisting of of Mares, Horses, and Fillies, by Henry, Eclipse, imported Autocrat, &c. Among others worthy of attention is a bay mare by Henry out of the dam of Cadmus.

The sale will take place at 2 o'clock, P. M. at his Mill Farm (formerly occupied by Col. Archer,) one mile west of Hampton, which is the regular landing place for all the Albany and New York boats, or persons preferring it, can land at Newburgh, and return to New York in the Newburgh boat by 9 o'clock same evening.

may 21-3w — EDWARD ARMSTRONG.

NEW SERIES FOR 1836.

The New York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE

Of the Sporting, Fashionable, and Literary World,

ON A PLAN MORE ORIGINAL AND ATTRACTIVE THAN ANY WEEKLY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

W. T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES is essentially a Sporting Journal; but, as it is a well-grounded objection against all *mere sporting papers*, that they are extremely monotonous, the plan of this publication will include a wider range, and the concerns of *Literature and the Drama*, Foreign and Domestic *Intelligence, Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, &c., &c., will fall within the scope of our design, and render it at once grateful to the sportsman and general reader. TERMS—Five Dollars per annum in advance.

SACKETT & BRANCH,
PRINTERS.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. — SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1836. — NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. No 17.

FROM A VIRGINIA CORRESPONDENT.

Dear Sir, — Loudon Co. Virginia, Tuesday 31st May, 1836.

The *agony* is over with the good citizens of New-York, but with those at a distance, the *result* is now more than ever, anxiously and impatiently looked for. If the heavens have opened their water buckets *there* as *here*, the course will not be in the very best condition for making quick time. If the pride of the South, and the champion of the North, start in fix, and the track is favorable, *I predict 7:49 for the first heat*, and 7:55 *for the 2d*. If the track is out of sorts, 7:66 for the first, and 7:59 for the 2d heat. I have, since witnessing *Cadmus'* race at Baltimore, come to the conclusion, that Northern trainers are no match for the South when it comes to hard and heavy lugging, and hence my belief that with Willis on his back, if *Bascomb* gets a heat, he wins the race. A horse out of Johnson's stable will make a good race after he has broken down. Willes has a *way* of *relieving* nags, that would seem incredible to those who have not witnessed his feats. While speaking of trainers, allow me to pay a just tribute to one whom I esteem the best of trainers. I mean Garrison's "*Old Charles*," the trainer of *Cippus* and *Bumper*, the winners of 3d and 4th days at the Central. The condition in which both these horses started, reflect much upon the skill and management of this honest black. I too, saw in the fall of '34, *Ohio* and *Hanslap* run; they were trained by him. It required but one eye to tell that if they could not go the pace, the blame did not rest on his shoulders. By the by, *Charles* is not a character to be met with every day. There is that in his broad but intelligent face, which stamps him as one—

"Whom neither threat nor bribe,
Can warp or move,"

where the interests of his employers are at stake.

The devil (say I) take rainy weather—this is the 4th day it has been raining, and to all appearance it has but just begun. Four more long days before I hear the result of to-day's work, and if they should be rainy ones—but don't mention it. Watch *Mingo* the 4 mile day—he is a greater caution than *Post Boy*, and when they come together you will see it. Will *Cadmus* make a fling for his faded laurels? And *Veto*, will he not do something to prove that at the Central Richard was not himself? Where is *Clara Howard*? Is she imitating the heir of Ravenswood, and biding her time? Nothing is said of *Catharine Davis*, the great Tonson filly of last year. I saw at the Central, a gentleman who owns a part of her. He is anxious to enter her in a sweepstakes for 4 yrs old—2 mile heats—entrance $5,000 h. f. free for any thing that wears horse hide. There are a heap of softer places than running with her that distance.

Perritt has lost a rival, the celebrated foot racer Beverly Pryor, having been bodiaciously used up in Mississippi. Some body cut him into bug mouthfuls, with a little pocket tooth-pick.

I have seen the *Tranby* filly foal out of *Nell Gwynne*. It is a superior foal resembling the horse—its formation more perfect than that I ever witnessed in any thing so young. Miss *Helen Faucit* may be justly proud of her namesake. Excuse me for concocting this

("When taken,
To be well shaken,")

dose. — Truly Yours, — N.

DEER HUNTING IN ALABAMA.

Aldis, Loudon Co. Virg. June 2nd, 1836.

In the year 1835 I sojourned much of my time in the neighborhood of Florence, Alabama, spending many bright and happy hours in that pleasant village—hours, the memory of which time cannot erase or destroy, but like "the scent of the rose," hang round me still.

Few neighborhoods can boast so many zealous and spirited patrons of the turf and chase as that of Florence. I was fortunate enough to participate in several deer hunts, some of which "went off" splendidly. On one occasion but two of us went out with the hounds—the other gentleman however was a host in himself. He owned the pack, consisting of six dogs, so well broke, that five of them would run for hours, within fifteen or twenty yards of each other. There was a slut, (*Mary*) who, after an hour's run, left the others some four hundred yards behind.

We started at about 9 in the morning, and struck for the hills of Cypress. We proceeded about a mile, when a cry from *Thunder* burst upon our ears. "Hark to him," shouted Andrew—"*Bonnets* try him, old slut"—another yell and *Tom Benton* has rushed by with nose down and tail up. "That is Bonnets—the thing is safe now. Do you gallop to the stand near the creek." Away I went on a charger so spirited that when you hit him one lick he would wait for another. I however soon reached my stand, which was at the foot of a hollow, and some fifty yards from the creek. I turned my horse loose, and to his credit be it said he did not leave me.

I took my stand, and Mrs. Wood's singing is no sort of music along side of what I heard. They had bounced him and were leading him a killing dance.—"Holy Nelly!" (as my friend Willie would say) how Bonnets screamed. The woods seemed to be full of dogs. There I stook looking with eyes nearly strained out of their sockets, and every two minutes rubbing my hand up and down my face—this being the remedy for the Buck fever, prescribed by that perfect "Leather stocking" old Abraham Ruddell of Arkansas. I examined the caps of my gun, which was double barrelled and charged with buck shot, listened to the dogs—looked for the deer and took a dry swallow. Presently the cry was killing, and seemed coming direct to me. Over the point of the hill came a tremendous buck—he was running so fast he seemed to touch the earth with his belly. I leveled my gun. Oh impatience! thou drawback to hunters. Crack went one barrel—its whirled off—crack went the other—he darted towards the creek—I looked sort of blank. What is that?—as I live, another huge buck, who run within ten steps of me. I with my empty gun "felt sorter like a stranger at a frolic." Here come the hounds, Mary leading. She darts off in the direction taken by the first deer—the other dogs keep on—Andrew is in sight of them and comes down the hill hallowing in a strain that he only can, who labors under the excitement of the chase. He was mounted on a s. g. by Stockholder, out of a thorough bred mare given him by the Old President. He who followed this horse and his rider in chase over those stony hills of Cypress, would be very apt, towards the shank of the entertainment to have an appetite for "an ambling pad pony."

"Why did you not shoot?" was his first exclamation. "I did," was my reply. On he dashed—came back. "I think Mary is baying in the creek" (some 50 yards off.) He dashes to the creek—I saw him dismount—snap goes one cap—snap goes another—in I rush—"Take care of his horns"—bang goes my gun. In a few minutes he sinks and breathes his last. I had mortally wounded him at my second discharge. He had, as is their nature, made for the creek—we got him out. He was a noble fellow.

The balance of the pack moved the other at a rapid pace for several hours, when he broke to the Tennessee river and swam it. Some of them did not get back till the next day.

It is rare sport when Andrew, Cols. G——e and C——m and Mr. D——y meet with their packs. I rather think the famed *Washington Pack* could not more than make their bread corn off them. — Yours, — N.

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

London, May 7, 1836.

My dear Sir—*The* event of the week may be told in four words—*Macready has pummeled Bunn!*

On Friday night, this awful event took place. Here are the particulars. A fortnight since, Bunn announced *William Tell*, with Macredy in the cast, as an after-piece. This caused a stir in the green room—for it was considered a lowering of Macready. Sulkily enough he performed it, and it was not expected that, a second time, a *plant* would be made against him. For Friday night, however, the announcements at Drury Lane were the 3 first acts of *Richard III*,—*The Jewess* (with Warde as *Eleazer*, instead of Vandenhoff who is at the Haymarket) and the first act of Chevy Châse. Macready grew moody at this second hit at him—as he chose to fancy it—and at the end of the third act of Richard rushed off the stage,—dashed into Bunn's private room,—found the manager *solus* over a glass of hot rum punch,—struck him, with the fist, in his eye,—knocked him from his chair,—and then (*Bunn says*) jumped furiously and heavily upon him. The blow and the fall caused Bunn a broken head and a sprained ancle He roared for help and Mr. Wilmot, the prompter rushed to his aid. Bunn was raised on his legs (he is a "stout gentleman") and knocked Macready upon the sofa where, to use a classic phrase, he "pitched into him" pretty well. Mr. W. Wood rescued Macready and led him off: Bunn immediately sent for a physician and a lawyer—the one to dress his wounds, the other to give the actor a *dressing!* A policeman was sent for Macready who was "non inventus,"—he has made himself scarce ever since, and Bunn will bring the case before a Court of Justice, where, no doubt, he will get swinging damages.

As to *William Macready's* "provocation"—it is moonshine. Here is a man in the receipt of £30 per week who, first of all, storms because he is made to act two hours later in the evening than has been his usual custom. Secondly, he beats the manager because he is put to act in three fifths of a tragedy. Kean and John Kemble—better actors than ever Macready can *think* himself—are known to have appeared in five acts for five separate plays in one night. What *they* did—*he* surely might do. It was an illustrous precedent. If his acting at noon-day or at midnight could benefit the theatre, it is the duty of an actor, living by that theatre, to act, at all events.

The Prince of Orange and his two sons have arrived here, from Rotterdam.—The visit is said *not* to be a political one. Does the Prince come here to see how the land lies for a spec: matrimonial? The Princess *Victoria* is now at a husband-able age!

At Madame Caradori Allen's annual concert, on Wednesday morning, there was such a crowd of fashionables that even the passages and walks were full. It was held at the Opera Concert room because Laporte will not allow the Italian Opera singers to sing any where but where *he* can have a pecuniary interest, and this concert room is under the roof of the King's Theatre. A duet from Mercadante's *Andronica*, by Madame Malibran and Madame Caradori Allen was the gem of the concert: Malibran sang exquisitely. What a voice is hers! She can run it into a *contralto*, a *mezzo-soprano*, or a *soprano*, just as she pleases, and it is equally good in each. Pathos, feeling, and gaiety alternately run through what she sings. With Lablache she joined in the buffo duet, "Ah guardate che figura." Grisi also sang—but, very injudiciously, they gave her one of Malibran's songs and she did not make much of it. Madame Caradori varied her concert by De Beriot's solo on the violin (a most superb piece he made it) a clarionet solo, by Signor Liverani, a recent importation from Italy, and a piano forte *extempore* by Moschelles. All went off well,

Malibran had previously appeared at Drury Lane, as *Amina* in La Sonnambula and her reception was extraordinary. I wonder all her fame dont turn her little head. She looks as intellectual as ever, and is said (at length) to be saving money. She will draw thousands to Drury Lane Theatre. She and Grisi are great friends.

On Monday, the Dukes of Orleans and Nemours quitted Paris, for Berlin, on a matrimonial tour. Orleans is to woo an Austrian and Nemours a Prussian princess.

This day week, the King and Queen visited the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, which opened on Monday, and of which I shall, in my next, give you some account. The British Exhibition, Pall-Mall, closed the day before yesterday, and will re-open in a fortnight, with a choice collection of Spanish, Dutch, and Italian paintings. The 34th exhibition of the Society of Painters in Water colours opened last week. The best work is Geo. Cattermae's "Murder of the Prince Bishop of Liege," from Quentin Durward. Lewis with his Spanish, and Evans with his Irish sketches have made great hits. J. Nash, J. Stephenoff, Frank Stone, Hunt, Mrs. Seyffarth, Harding, Hunt, Copley Felding, Cox, Barret, Dewint, Hills and Prout, are also to be noticed for very fine specimens of art.

The Countess of Harrington that is, Miss Foote that *was*, lives, quite retired, at Elvaston (their seat in Derbyshire) with her lord and master. They have lost her infant son, Lord Petersham.

Almacks!—the first ball for the season had 400 visiters, yet boasts of its exclusiveness! Among the music was a waltz composed by Prince George of Cambridge, and dedicated to the King. All the Ladies Patronesses were present—but the fair debutantes were few in number. The *beauty* of London were at the Countess of Cadozen's assembly, on the same evening,—quite a splendid set-out.

The Woods are anxiously expected from America. They will take a farewell tour through the principal cities in the British Islands; return to America, and certainly appear for the last time on *any* stage at New-York, next year:—but before this "last time" they will make a professional tour through America. [They *have* "appeared for the *last* time on any stage at New-York."—*Ed.*]

The English Opera will be attemp ed, on a liberal plan and scale, at Paris.—Miss Shirreff is to be one of the *artistes*.

The papers say that Charles Mathews is about marrying Madame Vestris.—*He* is 24 and *she*—exactly 20 years older. He must have a delicate appetite to fancy *such* a morsel. Is he sure her *virgin purity* and unsullied fame will make up for the difference of age!

The *Globe* has given us a glance at the private life of the Royal Family of England. As the account is very correct I append it.

"An officer of the Guards, who has lately had the honor of dining frequently at Windsor, has given us the following account of the domestic habits there:—At dinner there was much French spoken, but more German, which the Queen utters with clear rapidity and much gesticulation, frequently quoting from the poetical and prose writers in that language. Her amiable consort has something cheerful to say to every guest, with an extraordinary power of remembering names and events which interest the parties addressed. He is a hearty laugher, and enjoys a gay anecdote extremely, being a good *raconteur* himself. After dinner the Queen employs herself with the German worsted work, of which she is now engaged in executing a laborious pattern, the gentlemen standing round her table and conversing while she works. Our informant was many times struck by her reference to the opinions and principles of Queen Charlotte, more especially when the young Prince of Padua inquired as to some points of etiquette in this country; among others he asked "how was the line drawn as to receiving or excluding any female whose conduct was said to questionable?" The Queen replied, "It was the rule of the late Queen that if a lady's character was impeached before marriage, the court was not to know any of her actions as long as she lived under her husband's roof; once leaving that protection, under any pretence, after having excited observation by her conduct no circumstance could reinstate her in her former position in society." The Prince added, "And in the case of divorced persons, Madam?" The reply was, "The Queen disapproved of this proceeding so much that, although she publicly received some persons thus situated, they were never admitted to her private parties." The Prince inquired "When the new palace was to be inhabited?" and was answered, "I wish it as soon as possible, and constantly go to superintend its decoration. I quite love my rooms there, and those charming gardens." During the evening the King played at cribbage and whist with some of the veteran companions of his early days, but constantly mixed in the conversations around, relating adventures which had occurred to him and his family. He always uses the words "my father," or "my mother," instead of the more formal titles, giving an impression of natural affection in the allusions to them. Politics were never once introduced, and persons of all parties were invited together. The dress of the Queen is private is as plain as possible, generally a simple light silk; and she wears very few ornaments except her rings, which are always of great value and beauty. She is much paler than last year, and in figure considerably slighter. Her consort seems in excellent health, occasionally disposed to sleep after dinner, a habit he much dislikes, and dreads its increase with his years."

FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

Liverpool, May 8, 1836.

CHESTER RACES are over and the *Trades Cup* has been won. The races commenced on Monday, May 2d, with a

Produce Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; colts, 8st. 4lb.; fillies, 8st.; 3lbs. allowed to untried stallions or mares whose produce have not won, but not to both. Two miles.

Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. *Japhet*, by Teniers, (Templeman,) beat the Marquis of Westminster's b. f. *Sarcasm* (a trid and winning horse) and four more.

Seven drew and paid 25 sovs. ft. each. Betting—2 to 1 agst Japhet, 5 to 2 agst Sarcasm, 3 to 1 agst Turner's, and 4 to 1 agst Acanthus. A slow race, but beautiful at the finish; Japhet winning by half a neck.

Match, 100 sovs. each, h. ft. Once round and a distance.

Mr. F. R. Price's ch c. *Stafford*, 3 yrs. 8st. 7lb (Jones)	1
Mr. T. W. Giffard's b f. *Eliza*, 3 yrs. 8st. 4lb. (Lear)	2

2 to 1 on the winner. Won very easy.

Chester Trades' Cup.—The Tradesmen's Plate of 200 sovs. in specie, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each. Closed. 10 sovs. ft., and 5 sovs. only if declared on or before the 1st. February. Three to accept or no race. To start at the Castle Pole, run twice round, and end at the Coming-in-Chair. Second horse to receive 25 sovs. out of the stakes. 3 drew and paid 10 sovs. forfeit each, and 9 declared and paid 5 sovs. each. 3 to 1 agst Red Rover, 6 to 1 Jupiter, 7 to 1 Usury, 8 to 1 Jacob Faithful, 10 to 1 Tamworth, Billinge, Turban, the Stag, and Altamont, 15 to 1 Amurath, and 20 to 1 agst any other.

About five million dollars (£1,000,000) changed hands on the issue of this race! It was fairly won. Every owner and rider betted upon their own horses, because they were confident of success. Tamworth was far from being the favorite; it was one of the best races that has been seen for years. The following started:—

Mr. E. Peel's *Tamworth*, 5 yrs. 8st. 5lb. (Spring)	1
Mr. G. Cook's br. h. *Red Rover*, 5 yrs. 8st. 5lb.	2
Marq. of Westminster's br. c. *Oswald*, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb.	3
Mr. Mostyn's ch. f. *Usury*, 4 yrs. 7st. 13lb.	3
Sir J. Boswell's b. c. *The Stag*, 4 yrs. 7st. 9lb.	0
Sir G. Pigot's b. c. *Altamont*, 4 yrs. 8st.	0
Mr. Tome's b. g. by Bedlamite, 5 yrs. 7st. 4lb.	0
Lord Derby's ch. c. *Amurath*, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb.	0
Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. *Turban*, 4 yrs. 8st. 3lb	0
Mr. Johnson's *Jupiter*, by Langar, 4 yrs. 8st. 2lb	0
Mr. Robinson's br. c. *Stockport*, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb.	0
Mr. Allanson's br. m. *Lady Mere Carew*, 6 yrs. 8st.	0
Sir T. Stanley's ch. g. *Jacob Faithful*, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb.	0
Sir John Gerard's br. g. *Billinge*, 5 yrs. 7st. 10lb.	0
Captain Lamb's b. m. *Miss Charlotte*, 6 yrs. 7st. 8lb.	0

There were four false starts—Jacob Faithful twice breaking away; Miss Charlotte took but could not keep the lead; Tomes's brown gelding by Bedlamite next

came first; Tamworth, Red Rover, and Stockport lying close in. At the castle pole (2d time round) Red Rover and Tamworth set to in earnest, Tamworth winning by two lengths. The race was run in 4 minutes and 45 seconds.

Fifty sovs., the gift of Mr. G. Strutton, of the Royal Hotel, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, for all ages; to run over the Grosvenor Course, about one mile and a quarter; 3 years old, 6st. 6lb., four 8st. 2lb., five 8st. 11lb., six and aged 9st.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; the winner of the Produce Stakes or Tradesmen's Plate to carry 3lb. extra.

Mr. Barrow's b. m. *Catharina*, 6 yrs. (Hopwood) 1
Lord Derby's b. h. *Donald*, 5 yrs 2
Sir T. T. Stanley's b. h. *Intriguer*, 5 yrs 3
Mr. Price's ch. c. *Ludford*, 4 yrs 4

5 to 1 on Intriguer, who took the lead, was headed at the Castle pole by Donald where Catharina also came up and won very easy.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. in specie, the gift of the Stand Committee, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each; three years old to carry 6st. 12lb., four 8st. 2lb., five 8st. 11lb., six and aged 8st. 12lb.; mares and geldings allowed 2lb. Heats, two miles.

Mr. Nanney's b. c. *Bravo*, 3 yrs. (W. Jones) 1 1
Sir J. Boswell's b. c. *Silvio*, 3 yrs 4 0
Mr. Barrow's b. c. by Langar, *Alecto*, 4 yrs 5 0
Sir C. Greville's gr. g. *Niobe*, 5 yrs ..... 2 d.
Mr. Applewhaite's b. c. *Alphabet*, 3 yrs ..... 3 d.
Sir T. Stanley's ch. f. *Mima*, 3 yrs .....

Tuesday, May 3.—His Majesty's Plate of 100 guineas, for three years old, 7st. 2lb.; four, 9st. 2lb.; five, 10st.; six and aged, 10st. 5lb. Thrice round, rather more than two miles.

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's gr. g. *Isaac*, 5 yrs. (S. Darling) 1
Mr. Nanney's bl. h. *Sir William*, 5 yrs 2
Mr. Farmer's b. g. *Timothy*, 5 yrs 3

Nine drew. Sir William the favorite. 4 to 1 against Isaac, 6 to 1 agst Timothy; the last named took the lead; at the Castle-pole, last time round, Isaac and Sir William came up, headed Timothy, and contested the race very severely until within a few lengths of the ending post, when Darling let out the grey, and won very cleverly by three lengths. Catharina was weighed for this race, and came on the ground ready saddled, but for what cause we know not, she was taken off, and several of the Manchester swells have paid for it dearly, having backed her before the race at 4 to 1 against the field, p. p. Ran in 6m. 49sec.

A Free Handicap Stakes, of 30 sovs. each, 10 sovs. ft., for three and four years old; once round and a distance. T. Y. C.

Mr. Mostyn's *Tom Shipman*, 3 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (T. Lye) 1
Mr. Thompson's *Lord Francis*, 4 yrs. 6st. 7lb 2
Sir J. Boswell's *Butterfly*, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb 3

Two paid.

Sixty Guineas (clear,) the gift of the Members of the City, for 3 years old colts, 6st. 8lb., fillies, 6st. 5lb.: 4 years old colts, 6st. 8lb., fillies, 6st. 1lb. Heats once round a distance.

Mr. Wyatt's *Fidelio*, 4 yrs. (S. Darling) 1 1
Mr. Nanney's *Bravo*, by Flexible, 3 yrs 3 2
Mr. Shirley's *Fury*, 4 yrs 2 3

Two paid.

Wednesday, May 4.—The Dee Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft. for three years old colts, 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb. To start at the Castle-pole, and end at the Coming-in-Chair. (7 subs.)

Mr. Mostyn's br. c. *Trap-ball*, by Battledore, out of Mercandotti, by Muley—(T. Lye) 1
Sir T. Stanley's ch. c. *Japhet*, by Teniers—Templeman 2
Sir R. Bulkeley's b. c. *Modecai*, (late Mendizabal,) by Lottery, dam by Welbeck—S. Darling 3
Sir T. Stanley's ch f. *Maid of Wirrall*—Cartwright 4
Lord Derby's ch. c. *Pyo Annot*, by Langar—Arthur, jun 5

Trap-ball the favorite. After one false start, Maid of the Wirrall took the lead at a rattling pace; Lye, waiting with all the patience he is master of, let out his horse at the distance, and won easy by a length. Run in 2 min. 40 sec.

The Stand Cup, value 100 sovs, the gift of the Stand Committee, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for horses of all ages.—Twice round and a distance. (5 Subs.)

Mr. Mostyn's br. f. *Queen of Trumps*, by Velocipede, out of Princess Royal, by Castrel, 4 yrs, 8st. (T. Lye) 1
Mr. Cook's br. h. *Red Rover*, 5 yrs. 8st. 10lb—M. Jones 2

Red Rover took the lead, but the Queen won as she liked, quite easy.

Fifty Pounds, given by Messrs. Smith and Charlton, Proprietors, and the Coachmen and Guards of the Chester White Lion, and Eastham Establishments, and Mr. Whaley, of the White Lion Hotel, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each; three-year olds, 6st. 12lb. four, 8st. 8lb. five, 9st. 3lb. six and aged, 9st. 6lb. A winner of one £50, previous to the time of starting to carry 3lb. two 6lb. and three or more, 9lb. extra. Maiden horses allowed 7lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Second horse to save his stake.—One mile and a half. (12 Subs.)

Lord Derby's ch. c. *Amurath*, by Langar, out of Armida, by Rinaldo, 4 yrs old—Arthur, jun 1
Mr. Price's ch. c. *Stafford*, by Memnon, 3 yrs old—T. Lye 2
Sir R. Bulkeley's ch. f. *Azalia*, 4 yrs old—W. Jones 3
Mr. Johnson's c. *Lucifer*, by Peter Lely, 3 yrs—Williams 0
Gen. Yates' b. f. *Mersey*, by Battledore, 3 yrs old—a Boy 0
Mr. Bower's br. f. *Dovetail*, by Timour, 3 yrs old—Bond 0
Mr. Shirley's ch. f. *Fury*, by Bedlamite, 4 yrs—Marlow 0
Mr. Barrow's b. c. *Alecto*, by Langar, 4 yrs—Hopwood 0
Mr. Critchley's b. c. by Memnon, 3 yrs—G. Whitehouse 0

After three false starts, Amurath took the lead, Stafford lying well in; at the distance Stafford challenged, and a beautiful race ensued, which terminated in favor of Amurath by half a length.

The Annual City Plate of 60gs, given by the Corporation; three-year olds, 6st, 5lb. four, 8st. five, 8st. 12lb. six and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—Heats, twice round.

Mr. Giffard's ch. g. *Traveller*, by Tramp, out of Tiara, by Soothsayer or Castrel; aged—W. Lear 1 1
Mr. Tomes' b. g. by Bedlamite, 5 yrs old—Chapple 2 2
Mr. Nanney's ch. h. *Ratchicher*, 6 yrs old—Darling 3 3

Thursday, May 5.—A Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, with 50 sovs added by the Stand Committee, for three years old fillies, 8st 4lb each. Once round and a distance. The second to receive back his stake. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Allanson's ch. f. *Vulture*, by Langar, out of Kite 1
Ld Westminster's b. f. *Sarcasm*, by Teniers, out of Banter 2
Mr. Giffard's ch. f. *Columbine*, by Pantaloon, out of Eliza 3
Mr. Nanney's b. f. *Lady Blessington*, by Flexible 0
Sir J. Boswell's ch. f. *Sunbeam*, Vanish, out of Ultima 0
Sir T. Stanley's f. by Filho, out of Henry Masterton's dam 0

Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, for two yrs old colts, 8st 5lb; fillies, 8st 2lb.—Three quarters of a mile. (6 Subs.)

Mr. A. Bower's b. c. *Lord Stafford*, by Langar, dam by Waxy, out of Bizarre, by Peruvian 1
Sir T. Stanley's gr. f. by Dr. Syntax, dam by Walton 2
Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. *Combat*, brother to Contest 3
Sir J. Boswell's ch. f. *Vision*, sister to Sunbeam 4

The Marquis of Westminster's Plate, value 100 sovs, in specie, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, h. ft. for three-year olds a feather; four, 8st; five, 9st; six and aged, 9st 4lb—Thrice round the course. (7 Subs.)

Mr. Mostyn's br. f. *Queen of Trumps* 4 yrs ..... walked over.

Newmarket Second Spring Races commenced on Tuesday.

A Sweepstakes of 100 sovs each, h. ft. for two-yr olds; T. Y. C.; 3 subs.

Lord Lichfield's ch. c. *Cartoon*, by Priam, out of Sister to Portrait (walked over.)

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, D. M.; 6 subs.

Mr. Bird's *Redshank*, 3 yrs, 7st 3lb (Nat) 1
Sir M. Wood's The Glama, 4 yrs, 7st 13lb 2
Lord Jersey's Misnomer, 5 yrs, 8st 8lb 3
Colonel Peel's *The Professor*, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb 4
Mr. Pettit's *Menas*, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb 5

Betting—6 to 4 agst Redshank, and 2 to 1 agst the Glama. The Running was made by the Glama, Redshank waiting on him to the end, where he came out and won easy by a length.

Fifty Pounds for three-year old colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 4lb, R. M.

Mr. Bird's *Redshank*, (Nat) 1
Lord Chesterfield's *Alfred* 2

The following were not placed:—Mr. Sowerby's St. Luke, Mr. Houldsworth's ch. f. by Vanish, out of Fortune; Duke of Portland's Snowball; Mr. W. Edward's Royal George; Mr. Greatrex's f. by Brutandorf, out of Wings; Mr. Green's Professor; c by Waverley, out of Princess Jemima; and Lord Berners' c. by Lamplighter, out of Camarine's dam. 6 to 4 agst Redshank, 5 to 2 agst Camarine's dam, and 4 to 1 agst St. Luke; won by a length, easy.

This race gives a lift in the odds to one of the outsiders for the Derby (Alfred.) There were three false starts for it; at the fourth attempt all got off well except Redshank and Alfred. The Waverly and Lamp-lighter colts and St. Luke lying in front at a good bat till they reached the Ab. M., where they were all three beaten, the Waverly colt being the first to decline. Redshank now came out with Alfred, and with precisely the same ease as the Handicap, won his race by a length; St. Luke a very indifferent third, Lord Berner's fourth, and the rest beaten off several lengths.

Wednesday, May 4.—Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, h. ft., for three yrs old; colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st 4lb.; the winner to be sold for 100, &c. T. Y. C.

Mr. Petit's *Menas*, 3 yrs, 6st, 3lb ..... (Conolly) 1
Lord Chesterfield's Nina Lassave 2
Colonel Peel's f. Hoax, by Bedlamite, out of Zora 3
Mr. W. Edwards' Firefly 4
Lord Stradbroke's Water Nymph 5

Betting—7 to 4 agst Hoax, 3 to 1 each agst Water Nymph and Nina Lassave. Nina made all the play, and won easy by a length.

Handicap Plate of 50l. A. F.

Lord Lichfield's *Arbaces*, 3 yrs., 6st ..... (W. Boyce) 1
Mr. Sowerby's Rioter, 5 yrs., 8st 13lb 2
Mr. Stephenson's Laud 6 yrs., 8st. 3lb 3

5 to 4 agst Arbaces (taken), and 5 to 4 agst Rioter. Arbaces made nearly all the running, and won by a length.

Thursday, May 5.—Match 50, R. M. Colonel Peel's The Professor, 7st 10lb [Pavis], beat Lord Chesterfield's Oberon, 8st. 4lb, by a length. Even betting.

Match, 50, T. Y. C. Lord Jersey's Misnomer, 8st 10lb [Robinson], beat the Duke of Portland's Snowball, 6st 3lb by 3 lengths. 7 to 4 on Misnomer.

Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, for 2 yr old colts, 8st 5lb; fillies, 8st 3lb. T. Y. C. Six subs.

General Yates's *Grand Cairo*, by Camel [Pavis] 1
Mr. Stevenson's *Fanchon*, by Lapdog 2

The following not placed:—Lord Exeter's ch c. by Redgauntlet, out of Patron's dam; Lord Chesterfield's ch c by Priam, out of Olga's dam; Mr. Wilson's ch c. Comus, d by Figaro; and Mr. Marson's b f by Cetus, out of Adelaide. 5 to 2 agst Grand Cairo, 5 to 2 agst Fanchon, 3 to 1 agst Adelaide, 4 to 1 agst Olga, and 4 to 1 agst Redgauntlet colt. Grand Cairo and Fanchon laid in front for nearly half the distance, after which the former took up the running, was never caught, and won cleverly by a length; Olga beaten off A good deal of time was lost by the restiveness of Fanchon.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, T. Y. C.; five subs.

Duke of Rutland's c by Catton, out of Darioletta, 4 yrs, 5st 4lb. [Robinson] 1
Mr. Sowerby's *Bodice*, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb 2
Mr. Houldsworth's f by Varnish, out of Fortune, 4 yrs, 6st 4lb 3
Lord Jersey's *Misnomer*, 5 yrs, 8st 2 lb 4
Lord Exeter's *Luck's All*, 4 yrs, 8st 8lb 5

7 to 4 agst Luck's All (taken); 2 to 1 agst Misnomer; and 7 to 2 agst the winner. Misnomer made play, followed by the Varnish filly, Darioletta waiting till near the chain, when he came out and won by a length cleverly.

Match 50, T. Y. C.—Sir M. Wood's The Glama, 8st 7lb [Robinson], beat Duke of Portland's Skim Milk, 8st. 3lb, by three lengths. 2 to 1 on Glama.

Fifty Pounds for 3 yr olds, 6st 2lb; 4 yrs, 8st 7lb; 6 and aged, 8st 12lb. T. M. M. The winner to be sold for 200 sovs, &c.

Lord Lichfield's *Arbaces*, 3 yrs, [Mr. Boyce] 1
Mr. Sowerby's *Shamrock*, 3 yrs 2
Sir M. Wood's f by Bustard—Clare, 3 yrs 3
Mr. Pettit's Chantilly, 6 yrs (fell lame) 4

11 to 8 agst Arbaces; 2 to 1 agst Shamrock; and 4 to 1 agst Chantilly. Shamrock made play to the T. Y. C. post, when Arbaces went to his quarters, waited till half-way up the cords, and won by a neck, through Boyce's fine riding.

The Jockey Club Plate of £50. B.C.

Lord Exeter's *Luck's All*, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb—(Nat) 1
Duke of Rutland's Darioletta colt, 4 yrs, 7st 2lb 2
Duke of Grafton's Ulick, 5 yrs, 8st 3lb 3

6 to 4 on Ulick; 5 to 2 agst Luck's All; and 4 to 1 agst Darioletta. Won in a common canter.

PARIS RACES, May 2

The following prize of 2,200f. added to a sweepstakes of 200f. each. Once round.

Lord Seymour's b c *Frank* walked over.

The Courtell Prize of 2,500f, added to a sweepstakes of 200f each, was won by the Duke of Orleans' gr f Volante, beating Lord Seymour's ch f Indiana.

The Gold Cup for horses of all denominations, once round, was won by the Prince de la Moskawa's Anglesea, beating Lord Seymour's b f Kenessa, and Baron Sanegon's b f Camlet.

TATTERSALL'S—Thursday, May 5.

DERBY.

5 to 2 against Lord Jersey's Bay Middleton.
5 to 1 —— Colonel Peel's lot.
7 to 1 —— Mr. Ridsdale's lot.
8 to 1 —— Mr. Osbaldeston's Ebberston.
9 to 1 —— Colonel Peel's Mr. Wags.
10 to 1 —— Mr. Ridsdale's Bro. to Bamfylde.
20 to 1 —— Mr. Chifney's The Athenian.
20 to 1 —— The Duke of Richmond's Sepoy.
20 to 1 —— Lord Chesterfield's Alfred.
40 to 1 —— Mr. Batson's Taishteer [taken].

Nothing done on the Oaks.

Mr. Bird has refused 1,000 guineas for *Redshank*; he is in the St. Leger, which, from the number of good public runners engaged in it, bids fair to be an excellent betting race. It is supposed that upwards of twenty horses will start for the Derby.

Liverpool Aintree races which commence on Tuesday will be attended very well. The Queen of Trumps (a winner, this week, at Chester races) will run for the stand cup. Mr. Mastyn, the owner, will have her fairly rode—but people are shy of backing her, because she is *treacherous*. She won the St. Leger at the last Doncaster races, went back to Holywell, her own ground, and was dead beat by Intriguer, a horse never before heard of, as "a good 'un." If the Queen were to be depended on, she would be immensely backed, but ———! The Queen of Trumps is the favourite, but Tanworth, Verbena, General Chasse, and Inheritor, have each their supporters; nothing else has yet been named. The winding-up on Chester Cup prevents any attention being paid, as yet, to the York Spring Meeting.

The following are the closing prices:—

LIVERPOOL CRAVEN TRADES' CUP, FF.

2 to 1 against Queen of Trumps, 5 to 1 against Inheritor, (t.)
4 to 1 against Tanworth, (tak.) 6 to 1 against General Chasse, (t.)
5 to 1 against Verbena, (t.) 10 to 1 against any other.

Epsom Races commence on May 17, and close on May 31.

It is said that Lord Seymour's mare has won races in France and Belgium which have cleared to her master nearly 700,000 francs, or £28,000 sterling.

The Irish ladies are remarkably bold horsewomen—two of them, the other day, actually rode a steeple chase at the Curragh of Kildare!

A remarkably fine steeple race (as far as it went) came off, this week, at the Aintree race course, near Liverpool, for £200 aside, between Mr. Sirdefield's The Duke, and Mr. Hornby's black horse Sweep. These horses figured together at the great steeple chase of February 29, of which I formerly sent you some account. They went off famously, together; the first hurdle was taken in a fine sporting way, Sweep leading. He dashed on to the second, came awkwardly against the rail, which he snapped in two, and much cut himself. This threw him out of the race, and his rider gave in, much to the disappointment of thousands—and Captain Beecher trotted the Duke over the course. There were more equestrians in the field than pedestrians.

On Wednesday 2 miles were trotted, in saddle, on Mitcham road (near London) by Mr. Day, of Wadsworth, within 7¼ minutes. The first mile was completed in three minutes fifty-eight seconds. The second in three minutes twenty-five seconds, thus performing the distance in seven minutes twenty-three seconds—thirty-seven seconds within the given time (eight minutes.) The pony stands nearly fourteen hands high, and carried eleven stone and ahalf. There was no symptoms of distress at coming in. His action is good, but not high.

Last week, Mr. Dixon, of Knightsbridge, trotted a mare called "Nonpareil," one hundred miles in nine hours, fifty-six minutes and fifty-seven seconds. The ground was the same (5 miles on Sunbury common and back) which the American horse Tom Thumb trotted in 1829. Nonpareil was matched to do it within ten hours—and had over 3 minutes to spare: Tom Thumb was matched for 10½ hours and did it in ten hours and 7 minutes. Nonpareil is 8 years old, less than 15 hands high, slight and symmetrical. The driver weighed nearly 14 stone. He offers to wager that she trots the 100 miles within 9½ hours, in six weeks' time!

Charles Kean left Liverpool for Cork, yesterday. Ellen Tree arrived to-day, and is engaged for a fortnight. The London Atlas speaks thus of Mrs. Sharpe

"The character of *Lady Constance* in Shakspeare's *King John*, is not favourable to the developement of talent on the the stage, and Mrs. Sharpe—the new American actress—ought not to be judged solely by her representation of the part. *King John* is a splendid play for the closet, but it is deficient in that sort of interest which commands attention in the theatre. Mrs. Sharpe possesses qualifications that, we have no doubt, would appear to advantage in other parts. Her figure is good, and her face expressive. Her action is rather redundant and artificial; but she generally sustains the dialogue with effect, and enters with judgment into the demands of character. In the height of the griefs of *Lady Constance* she seldom fell into that extravagance to which the part is calculated to tempt the actress. But we must see this lady in some less violent *role* before we venture to pronounce more decidedly upon her merits. The *King John* of Mr. Macready is the strangest piece of acting, perhaps, on the English stage. It is a laboured contortion from first to last; full of unmeaning transitions, pompous inanities, and grave misreadings, The character is certainly disagreeable and contemptible; but Mr. Macready's performance renders it incomprehensible.

Steeple Chase in the North.—A steeple Chase came off on Saturday, April 2nd at Blackshiels near Edinburgh. George Frier, Esq., umpire, Messrs. Campbell and Thompson, stewards. The distance two and a half miles. The country was extremely well selected affording fences of all sorts, sufficient in difficulty and number to try the determination of men and horses; and as it consisted chiefly of grass, with only here and there a bit of turned up land, there was nothing to check the pace of the thoroughly conditioned. The finest view was from Stippet hill along the Southern base of which the ground led over two hurdles 4½ feet high to the winding. The pinnacle of the hill was covered with foot spectators, and a number of horsemen kept pacing along its flanks. The following horses came to the "scratch" at three o'clock, as owing to the unfavorable state of the weather a delay of two hours took place.

Mr. W. H. Simpson's b. m. *Maria*, rode by Mr. Cunningham.
Mr. Henry's br. g. *Cashier*, rode by owner.
Mr. T. B. Alexander's b. m. *Lady Emily*, rode by owner.
Mr. K. Raimes b. m. *Dublin Cat*, rode by Capt. Lane.
Mr. G. Hunter's bl. g. *Selim*, rode by Mr. Barker.
Mr. John's b. g. *Shuttlecock*, rode by owner.
Mr. Montague's b. m. *The Worser*, rode by owner.
Mr. William's bl. g. *Rory O'More*, rode by owner.

"Selim" took the lead at a killing pace, closely followed by "Lady Emily" till the first road; when after several refusals at a very high rail, and ditch fence, Lady Emily took the lead at a pace "takes makes the noisy sing out." She maintained it till the next fence, a regular rasper, which she refused, when all gave her the go bye. "Dublin Cat" then took the lead over the next two fields at a rattling pace, clearing in gallant style a large hedge with a four feet rail in the centre, and ditch on the far side. "Lady Emily" by this time had made up her leeway, and was coming close behind, although the "Cat" was still ahead and going at a rate that looked very like a winner, "but it's not all gold that glitters," and "there's many a slip between the cup and the lip." The course now took the direction of the winning field, when before coming to the fourth fence from home, out of the rail-road, two equestrians having passed before she came forward, the mare swerved from wishing to following them, refused three times, when up came "Lady Emily" and also refused to go it, till "Worser" and "Cashier" had cleared. "Maria" next came to the sticking point, and came slap against the quarters of "Dublin Cat" upsetting her rider and all. The Captain lost no time in getting to rights, and there was no time to lose as the "Worser" had by this time reached the winning field, closely followed up by "Lady Emily" and "Cashier." The interest now became excessive, as "Dublin Cat" was at every stride gaining on them, and the general cry was, "she'll win yet." It was no mistake she did not long, like Bother'em, "drive them all before her," but on she came passing each until she came close to "Lady Emily." The first hurdle was cleared by both at the same moment closely followed by "Cashier" and "Worser." "Cashier" then took the lead and looked like the winner, but on coming to the next hurdle went "neck and crop" when his chance was up; "Dublin Cat" and Lady Emily were now neck and neck. Now was the tug of war. It was now hot and fast who should have it, and the greatest excitement prevailed. The "Cat" shot a-head, got past the winning post on the right side a neck before Lady Emily.

The umpire immediately informed the rider of the "Dublin Cat" that he was first, but from passing the winning post at the right side he was distanced. To this decision the captain protested as there was only one flagged post put up instead of two, which is invariably the case at such races.

Last week, at York, there was a fine steeple chase. I subjoin the following well written report, from the *York Herald*:—

It originated with the officers of the Scots Greys, now stationed at Leeds Barracks, and the announcement was as follows:—"A Stakes of 5 sov each, with a Purse added, open to all horses; to carry 12st. each; four miles across the country. Gentlemen riders. No person to be allowed to go more than 100 yards along a road. The ground to be chosen by two gentlemen well acquainted with the country. The second horse's stake to be paid by the last." The ground was not mentioned until the horses were brought out to start, consequently it was all "*guess work*" by the large number of spectators who had mustered together at the five-mile post—some saying that the start would take place at Tadcaster and to win at Healaugh, others from Tadcaster to Nun Appleton, and many stating from Nun Appleton to Acaster; however, the principal part of the spectators had assembled in the right place, for about one o'clock, the Hon. E. G. Douglas rode into a ploughed field opposite the five-mile stone, on the noth side of the London road, and planted the winning flag, stating that the start would take place between Nun Appleton and Oxton. There were no flags except the one in the winning-field, on going up to the mill, which was to act as a beacon for the riders, as they could see it all the way from the starting place. The ground chosen could not have been better adapted for a thing of this kind, as the company could observe the line nearly from the beginning to the finish. About two o'clock the horses appeared at the starting post, all looking well; on the signal being given the following six started, and came in as under:—

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Within the last few years, the "good old Maryland blood" has been arrogated as a cross, in many pedigrees, without the arrogation being sustained, either by direct or circumstantial *testimony*. The facility which is furnished by sporting works in this country, of publishing the pedigrees of horses, *as furnished by the owners*, is, in its very nature, liable to much abuse, unless we pre-suppose that every man's moral rectitude is above the temptation of self interest. The wisdom of the lawgiver however, has told us that "no man is to be believed in his own case," and that no man is bound to convict himself, unless in *foro conscientiæ*, *i. e.* to point out the flaws and defects in the pedigrees of his nags. A vast number of pedigrees are fabricated thus. A man puts his plough-mare to a thorough bred stallion, and her produce, when it comes forward, and is handled by his negros or others about him, gets, by way of contradistinction, the title of "the blooded mare." Her "first trial" is perhaps made by the plough boys, in "a turning row," or down to the water and back. The owner, discovering that she "can beat every thing on the farm, by at least three clear lengths," puts a blanket upon her, "shortens her hay," and she makes her first public appearance at some neighboring X roads the following Saturday and proves "a winner." In a little while the owner dies, or she passes into other hands, and it is said *E. g.* she was got by American Eclipse. She is then put to another thorough bred stallion, and by the time her produce comes forward, it is recollected that her dam was Mr. Such-a-one's "blooded Mare." The on dits of the neighborhood are resorted to, and all concur in the opinion that Mr. Such-a-one's mare, that used to run at the X roads was blooded, and she was "very fast for a quarter." The only difficulty that now presents itself—that of making out a good pedigree—is solved by finding some octogenarian, who recollects all the thorough bred stallions that have stood in the neighborhood since long before the revolution. Proceed correctly in the chronological ascending line, and end with "an imported mare," and faith you have as good a pedigree as any man could furnish, "per order."

To enable the reader to arrive at an intelligent conclusion, I would wish him to bear in mind, that a long interregnum took place in breeding the courser in his purity, to any extent, in this country, anterior to 1823. There was no demand for him, which determines the supply of the horse of a particular species, as well as any other product. The great match race of that year, between Eclipse and Henry, only revived the sports of the Turf, and if we allow the greatest progressive procreation of the then *known* thorough breds, it will scarcely account for a moiety of those nags, now dubbed thorough bred. A thorough bred horse is one that traces his descent in the ascending line, maternally and paternally to oriental progenitors—that is Arabians, Barbs or Turkish horses, without the admixture of any other blood whatever. This is the *legal* definition, and Juries in England have decided accordingly, therefore it may be said to be the law of the land. Sir Archy was a thorough bred horse. Full bred, means a horse with five successive thorough bred crosses, beginning the cross with a thorough bred stallion upon a cold blooded mare, and crossing each successive cross with a thorough bred stallion. The last produce, or fifth cross, ceases to be a "Cocktail." (Stockholder by Sir Archy, now standing in the West, with some reputation, is only "full bred," having but five crosses of racing blood. *Vide* 4th vol. Turf Register, page 66.) Five crosses are supposed, by some theorists, to neutralize the cold blood still remaining. However the practical men say "murder will out." In a long day, the "white feather" will be seen. They become weary, if not "groggy."

From England we have derived all our thorough bred horses, with a few solitary exceptions; hence it is a proper inquiry, what are held to be the best genealogies there. In the English Sporting Magazine for 1829, it is stated that "The best blood of the English Turf has a cross of either the Godolphin Arabian, Honeywood's Arabian, Darley Arabian, Leede's Arabian, or the Byerly Turk. To the Byerly Turk we are indebted for the Herod blood. To the Godolphin Arabian for the Matchem blood. To the Darley Arabian for the Eclipse blood." It will be perceived, from this quotation, that the "best blood" is composed of three great leading crosses. In England no doubtful cross is bred from for the Turf. They unite the stout with the speedy, and chance breeding forms no part of their system. These preliminary remarks have been made, that "the good old Maryland blood" may be tested, and its value appreciated, in the ratio in which it partakes of the three best English crosses.

A well authenticated tradition has been handed down to us, that, before the revolution, "the old Dominion" excluded from her tracks Maryland bred nags, (*vide* vol. 3 American Turf Register, p. 598) but such a thorough turfite was Col. Tasker, the importer of Selima by the Godolphin Arabian, that he sent his mares to Virginia to have their foals, so that he might meet them successfully upon their own ground. By reference to the rich pedigrees of our early importations into Maryland, it will be perceived that "the old dominion" had much cause for conceding to her sister colony, better blood at that time. Contemporary with Col. Tasker, was Governour Sharpe, who imported Othello in 1756. To the cross of him and Selima, was Maryland indebted for the nucleus of her best blood. Their son Selim, was a performer until 13 years old, and the distinguished correspondent of the Turf Register, G. D. says, that "his superiority as a racer was so notorious in Maryland, that he was frequently excepted, and not permitted to run." Stella was his own sister. The importations made of Dove, Ranger and Figure succeeded. They crossed well upon the produce of Selima by Othello. The produce of Stella, by Dove, were Primrose and Thistle, and Harmony by Figure. These three mares were the most celebrated native bred Maryland nags during their epoch, and in accordance with our state motto, *crescite et multiplisamini*, they diffused their blood in many channels, and it is now found among the best Virginia pedigrees. It was in the stud of the late John Randolph of Roanoke, in the descendants of Lady Bolingbroke, viz. Celia, Desdemona, Lavinia (who won the Sterling stakes at Fredericksburg in 1803,) of Wrangler who beat Sir Archy, and several other racers. It is a cross in the pedigrees of Sir William, Muckle John, Henry, (Eclipse's competitor) coming through Bell-air. Such was the *best* olden blood of Maryland, previous to the revolution. However many other importations took place which, like our modern importations, varied materially in value; viz.: Nancy Bywell, by Matchem, (she beat all the best racers of her day—Lath, Regulus, Apollo, Natter, &c.) Pacolet, Partner, Slim, Sparke, Cardinal Puff, Badger, &c.

About the close of the revolutionary war, the "Arabian Ranger," alias "Lindsey's Arabian," alias "The noted Arabian," stood in Virginia, on the margin of Maryland, as will be seen by the following statement, which I have extracted from the Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser as a curious morceau connected with that eventful crisis.

"THE NOTED ARABIAN

Is in high perfection, and will stand the ensuing season at my farm, three miles from Alexandria, where he will cover at two crop hogsheads of tobacco each, for the season; the number he is to cover is limited to forty-eight, including those of his owners. To give gentlemen who live at a distance an equal chance, subscriptions were not opened till this day, agreeably to my advertisement, of a former date. Those gentlemen who now choose to subscribe, will be pleased to send a line, and mention the number of mares they will send. Application has been made for half the number already, but the public may depend that no more than forty-eight will be taken.

Good pasturage may be had, at half a dollar per week, and the subscriber will have the best care taken of all mares sent, but he will not be liable for any escapes.

November 6th, 1782. GEORGE GILPIN."

"His stock was very valuable, and many capital brood mares and race horses descended from him," says a well known old turfite, who signed himself "F." in the American Farmer. The *immediate* get of Lindsey's Arabian were perhaps more successful on the turf, than the get of any Arablan, since the days of the Godolphin, viz: Cincinnatus, Tulip, Hydor-ally, &c. Monsieur Tonson, Argyle, Mingo, and many others that have acquired distinction on the Turf, have a cross of "the noted Arabian," in their pedigrees. Chatham, "the first running horse in America," according to the Maryland Journal, stood in different parts of Maryland, cotemporaneously, with much eclat. His pedigree was very rich, having descended from Fearnought, (who has been called the Godolphin Arabian of America, and the most distinguished founder of the race horse in Virginia) and Tasker's Selima. In some years after the revolution, further importations took place in Maryland, viz: Venitian, Cragg's Highflyer, Hall's Eclipse, Clifden, Clifton, Gabriel, and Chance, &c. &c. By a particular examination of the pedi-

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He offers to wager that she trots the 100 miles within 9½ hours, in six weeks' time!

Charles Kean left Liverpool for Cork, yesterday. Ellen Tree arrived to-day, and is engaged for a fortnight. The London Atlas speaks thus of Mrs. Sharpe

"The character of *Lady Constance* in Shakspeare's *King John*, is not favourable to the developement of talent on the the stage, and Mrs. Sharpe—the new American actress—ought not to be judged solely by her representation of the part. *King John* is a splendid play for the closet, but it is deficient in that sort of interest which commands attention in the theatre. Mrs. Sharpe possesses qualifications that, we have no doubt, would appear to advantage in other parts. Her figure is good, and her face expressive. Her action is rather redundant and artificial; but she generally sustains the dialogue with effect, and enters with judgment into the demands of character. In the height of the griefs of *Lady Constance* she seldom fell into that extravagance to which the part is calculated to tempt the actress. But we must see this lady in some less violent *role* before we venture to pronounce more decidedly upon her merits. The *King John* of Mr. Macready is the strangest piece of acting, perhaps, on the English stage. It is a laboured contortion from first to last; full of unmeaning transitions, pompous inanities, and grave misreadings, The character is certainly disagreeable and contemptible; but Mr. Macready's performance renders it incomprehensible.

Steeple Chase in the North.—A steeple Chase came off on Saturday, April 2nd at Blackshiels near Edinburgh. George Frier, Esq., umpire, Messrs. Campbell and Thompson, stewards. The distance two and a half miles. The country was extremely well selected affording fences of all sorts, sufficient in difficulty and number to try the determination of men and horses; and as it consisted chiefly of grass, with only here and there a bit of turned up land, there was nothing to check the pace of the thoroughly conditioned. The finest view was from Stippet hill along the Southern base of which the ground led over two hurdles 4½ feet high to the winding. The pinnacle of the hill was covered with foot spectators, and a number of horsemen kept pacing along its flanks. The following horses came to the "scratch" at three o'clock, as owing to the unfavorable state of the weather a delay of two hours took place.

Mr. W. H. Simpson's b. m. *Maria*, rode by Mr. Cunningham.
Mr. Henry's br. g. *Cashier*, rode by owner.
Mr. T. B. Alexander's b. m. *Lady Emily*, rode by owner.
Mr. K. Raimes b. m. *Dublin Cat*, rode by Capt. Lane.
Mr. G. Hunter's bl. g. *Selim*, rode by Mr. Barker.
Mr. John's b. g. *Shuttlecock*, rode by owner.
Mr. Montague's b. m. *The Worser*, rode by owner.
Mr. William's bl. g. *Rory O'More*, rode by owner.

"Selim" took the lead at a killing pace, closely followed by "Lady Emily" till the first road; when after several refusals at a very high rail, and ditch fence, Lady Emily took the lead at a pace "takes makes the noisy sing out." She maintained it till the next fence, a regular rasper, which she refused, when all gave her the go bye. "Dublin Cat" then took the lead over the next two fields at a rattling pace, clearing in gallant style a large hedge with a four feet rail in the centre, and ditch on the far side. "Lady Emily" by this time had made up her leeway, and was coming close behind, although the "Cat" was still ahead and going at a rate that looked very like a winner, "but it's not all gold that glitters," and "there's many a slip between the cup and the lip." The course now took the direction of the winning field, when before coming to the fourth fence from home, out of the rail-road, two equestrians having passed before she came forward, the mare swerved from wishing to following them, refused three times, when up came "Lady Emily" and also refused to go it, till "Worser" and "Cashier" had cleared. "Maria" next came to the sticking point, and came slap against the quarters of "Dublin Cat" upsetting her rider and all. The Captain lost no time in getting to rights, and there was no time to lose as the "Worser" had by this time reached the winning field, closely followed up by "Lady Emily" and "Cashier." The interest now became excessive, as "Dublin Cat" was at every stride gaining on them, and the general cry was, "she'll win yet." It was no mistake she did not long, like Bother'em, "drive them all before her," but on she came passing each until she came close to "Lady Emily." The first hurdle was cleared by both at the same moment closely followed by "Cashier" and "Worser." "Cashier" then took the lead and looked like the winner, but on coming to the next hurdle went "neck and crop" when his chance was up; "Dublin Cat" and Lady Emily were now neck and neck. Now was the tug of war. It was now hot and fast who should have it, and the greatest excitement prevailed. The "Cat" shot a-head, got past the winning post on the right side a neck before Lady Emily.

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To enable the reader to arrive at an intelligent conclusion, I would wish him to bear in mind, that a long interregnum took place in breeding the courser in his purity, to any extent, in this country, anterior to 1823. There was no demand for him, which determines the supply of the horse of a particular species, as well as any other product. The great match race of that year, between Eclipse and Henry, only revived the sports of the Turf, and if we allow the greatest progressive procreation of the then *known* thorough breds, it will scarcely account for a moiety of those nags, now dubbed thorough bred. A thorough bred horse is one that traces his descent in the ascending line, maternally and paternally to oriental progenitors—that is Arabians, Barbs or Turkish horses, without the admixture of any other blood whatever. This is the *legal* definition, and Juries in England have decided accordingly, therefore it may be said to be the law of the land. Sir Archy was a thorough bred horse. Full bred, means a horse with five successive thorough bred crosses, beginning the cross with a thorough bred stallion upon a cold blooded mare, and crossing each successive cross with a thorough bred stallion. The last produce, or fifth cross, ceases to be a "Cocktail." (Stockholder by Sir Archy, now standing in the West, with some reputation, is only "full bred," having but five crosses of racing blood. *Vide* 4th vol. Turf Register, page 66.) Five crosses are supposed, by some theorists, to neutralize the cold blood still remaining. However the practical men say "murder will out." In a long day, the "white feather" will be seen. They become weary, if not "groggy."

From England we have derived all our thorough bred horses, with a few solitary exceptions; hence it is a proper inquiry, what are held to be the best genealogies there. In the English Sporting Magazine for 1829, it is stated that "The best blood of the English Turf has a cross of either the Godolphin Arabian, Honeywood's Arabian, Darley Arabian, Leede's Arabian, or the Byerly Turk. To the Byerly Turk we are indebted for the Herod blood. To the Godolphin Arabian for the Matchem blood. To the Darley Arabian for the Eclipse blood." It will be perceived, from this quotation, that the "best blood" is composed of three great leading crosses. In England no doubtful cross is bred from for the Turf. They unite the stout with the speedy, and chance breeding forms no part of their system. These preliminary remarks have been made, that "the good old Maryland blood" may be tested, and its value appreciated, in the ratio in which it partakes of the three best English crosses.

A well authenticated tradition has been handed down to us, that, before the revolution, "the old Dominion" excluded from her tracks Maryland bred nags, (*vide* vol. 3 American Turf Register, p. 598) but such a thorough turfite was Col. Tasker, the importer of Selima by the Godolphin Arabian, that he sent his mares to Virginia to have their foals, so that he might meet them successfully upon their own ground. By reference to the rich pedigrees of our early importations into Maryland, it will be perceived that "the old dominion" had much cause for conceding to her sister colony, better blood at that time. Contemporary with Col. Tasker, was Governour Sharpe, who imported Othello in 1756. To the cross of him and Selima, was Maryland indebted for the nucleus of her best blood. Their son Selim, was a performer until 13 years old, and the distinguished correspondent of the Turf Register, G. D. says, that "his superiority as a racer was so notorious in Maryland, that he was frequently excepted, and not permitted to run." Stella was his own sister. The importations made of Dove, Ranger and Figure succeeded. They crossed well upon the produce of Selima by Othello. The produce of Stella, by Dove, were Primrose and Thistle, and Harmony by Figure. These three mares were the most celebrated native bred Maryland nags during their epoch, and in accordance with our state motto, *crescite et multiplicamini*, they diffused their blood in many channels, and it is now found among the best Virginia pedigrees. It was in the stud of the late John Randolph of Roanoke, in the descendants of Lady Bolingbroke, viz. Celia, Desdemona, Lavinia (who won the Sterling stakes at Fredericksburg in 1803,) of Wrangler who beat Sir Archy, and several other racers. It is a cross in the pedigrees of Sir William, Muckle John, Henry, (Eclipse's competitor) coming through Bell-air. Such was the *best* olden blood of Maryland, previous to the revolution. However many other importations took place which, like our modern importations, varied materially in value; viz.: Nancy Bywell, by Matchem, (she beat all the best racers of her day—Lath, Regulus, Apollo, Natter, &c.) Pacolet, Partner, Slim, Sparke, Cardinal Puff, Badger, &c.

About the close of the revolutionary war, the "Arabian Ranger," alias "Lindsey's Arabian," alias "The noted Arabian," stood in Virginia, on the margin of Maryland, as will be seen by the following statement, which I have extracted from the Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser as a curious morceau connected with that eventful crisis.

"THE NOTED ARABIAN

Is in high perfection, and will stand the ensuing season at my farm, three miles from Alexandria, where he will cover at two crop hogsheads of tobacco each, for the season; the number he is to cover is limited to forty-eight, insluding those of his owners. To give gentlemen who live at a distance an equal chance, subscriptions were not opened till this day, agreeably to my advertisement, of a former date. Those gentlemen who now choose to subscribe, will be pleased to send a line, and mention the number of mares they will send. Application has been made for half the number already, but the public may depend that no more than forty-eight will be taken.

Good pasturage may be had, at half a dollar per week, and the subscriber will have the best care taken of all mares sent, but he will not be liable for any escapes.

GEORGE GILPIN."

November 6th, 1782.

"His stock was very valuable, and many capital brood mares and race horses descended from him," says a well known old turfite, who signed himself "F." in the American Farmer. The *immediate* get of Lindsey's Arabian were perhaps more successful on the turf, than the get of any Arablan, since the days of the Godolphin, viz: Cincinnatus, Tulip, Hydor-ally, &c. Monsieur Tonson, Argyle, Mingo, and many others that have acquired distinction on the Turf, have a cross of "the noted Arabian," in their pedigrees. Chatham, "the first running horse in America," according to the Maryland Journal, stood in different parts of Maryland, cotemporaneously, with much eclat. His pedigree was very rich, having descended from Fearnought, (who has been called the Godolphin Arabian of America, and the most distinguished founder of the race horse in Virginia) and Tasker's Selima. In some years after the revolution, further importations took place in Maryland, viz: Venitian, Cragg's Highflyer, Hall's Eclipse, Clifden, Clifton, Gabriel, and Chance, &c. &c. By a particular examination of the pedigrees of these importations, it will be seen that where they were judiciously crossed upon the previous importations, the old Maryland blood could suffer no deterioration. We still find flowing into it the three most approved English crosses, the Eclipse, the Herod and the Matchem. Thus fully justified was the remark of the late proprietor of the Turf Register, J. S. Skinner, Esqr.: "That any nag which could trace back, without blot or stain, to the pure "old Maryland blood" "should be prized as a relic of high value." The "old Maryland blood" still exists in its purity, in the studs of several gentlemen in this state.

B ALTIMOREBC 1st, 1836. A MARYLAND BREEDER.

THE STARTING IN A RACE.

The President, Judge, or person appointed to start the horse in a race, should have much experience, a clear and *cool* head, and a quick eye, which by a coup d'oeil can *see* all the horses, when they are about to start—whether one is in motion, another in reversed order, or a third in statu quo. We all know, who know any thing about Turf matters, that the loss of every second of time, is equal to a loss of 44 feet, if the horses run at the rate of a mile in two minutes. Now let us suppose that two horses possessing an equality of speed, have beaten each other alternately, the same distance. The one loses 44 feet of actual distance, in the start, and was not in motion when his opponent started. His not being in motion, will be equal to at least one second more, perhaps two. Let the distance be what it may, he must make his race in *quicker* time than his opponent, to win, by two or three seconds, consequently, the second or third horse in a race may have won it in *quicker* time than the winner, which presents a most extraordinary anomaly, and but proves that "the race *belongeth* not to the swift," with a bad start. If a horse loses two seconds in a *start*, it is equal to a loss of 29½ yards at the *out*—that is, he is *half* distanced in a mile race, *before* he starts. Those who were present at the last meeting on "The Kendall Course," particularly on Friday, will doubtless perceive the great force of the views here presented. Bad starting is not admissible upon a regular Course, well officered.

A LOOKER ON.

THE ANGLER'S INVITATION.

O leave for a while the dull smoke of the city;
Sons of gain, quit your desks, and your ledgers lay by,
Seek health in the fields while each bird sings its ditty,
And breathe the pure air underneath the broad sky.
Sons of pleasure, come view the sweet primroses springing,
Leave the scene where the light figurante whirls round;
Come, list to the lark in the blue ether singing,
Come, see how the deer in the green forest bound.

The glad trout is roaming in every clear stream,
And the gilse and the salmon now drink the May flood;
Then, Anglers, be up with the sun's early beam,
Let your flies be in trim and your tackle be good;
In Till there's good store of fat trouts to be won,—
Let your skill load your creels as you wander along,
And at night, as you tell of the feats you have done,
Cheer your talk with a cup of good wine and a song.

THEATRICALS IN BOSTON.

The *Lion* closed last week with Booth as *Pescara*. He has had a very successful engagement, so far as concerns himself, but has been with one or two exceptions wretchedly supported. To cap the climax of absurdity, the actor to whom was assigned the character of *Gomez* in "The Apostate," did not know a word of his part, and attempted to cover his ignorance by "splitting the ears of the groundlings," and reciting some "shreds and patches" of other plays. The good natured audience had borne a great variety of glaring faults very patiently, but this went far beyond that point where patience ceases to be a virtue, and they very unceremoniously gave the delinquent the "big bird." This was at the close of the third act, where the interest of the piece begins to be developed. The curtain fell, and after a "wait" of about fifteen minutes, the manager came torward, and stated that one of his actors, on whom considerable depended, had taken "French leave." The general cry was "*Who is he?*"—"Give us his name," but the manager very modestly refusing to answer the interrogatories, a voice from the boxes cried out "*Is it Booth?*" "No!" was the prompt reply, and the excitement soon after subsided. Some time having elapsed the curtain again rose, not however for the continuance of The Apostate, but for a Fancy Dance—think of the inconsistency! "Pescara's master piece" introduced by a *fancy dance*.

Celeste took her farewell Benefit last Friday night, and was of course honored by a numerous audience. At the close of the performance the *artiste* was called for in accordance with the sickening fashion of the times, to flatter the vanity of her admirers. The pit rose *en-masse* and made the theatre re-echo with their stentorian voices. Celeste appeared and addressed the audience as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen—The actress of the fabled scene, is actress here no more. I stand before you a grateful woman, but am unable from my imperfect knowledge of your language, to express my gratification so fully as I could wish—but believe me wherever I go, your bounty will always be present to my memory.

On dit.—I learn from good authority, that Celeste is to have *fifteen new pieces* written expressly for herself—some from the pen of Mr. Bernard, author of the "*Wept-of-Wish-ton-Wish*" and others by the author of the "*French Spy*."

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith took their farewell Benefit at the Tremont last Monday, and had a *bumper*. At the close of the farce Mr. Smith came forward, in obedience to the general call, and made a very neat speech. He stated the reason of his leaving to be a mere matter of business between himself and the manager—that he had always met with fair and honorable treatment from the present lessee, Mr. Barry, and all concerned in the establishment.

The Tremont Theatre has fully established the *Starring system*, in this city—it is considered the regular "Star" Theatre, and will not be supported with any other *light*—however brilliant. As a proof, the stock company, among whom are people of fine talent, have not played with but two or three exceptions to more than the actual expenses during this season. If therefore *forty* theatres were established here without stars, they could not possibly interfere with the arrangements of the Tremont. It is understood that Charles Kean, Miss Ellen Tree, Macready, Farren, Vandenhoff, Power, and Edwin Forrest, will appear in the course of the ensuing season.

Mr. Fenno, a very modest, promising young man, took a benefit on Tuesday, on which occasion Mrs. Lewis appeared as *Virginius*, and made another great *hit*. She had a fine conception of the character, and made a number of good points, the most effective of which was the forum scene, where Virginius kills her child, and the scene with *Appius*. In her scenes with *Virginia* at the commencement of the piece, she was very happy in portraying the character in all that native simplicity which distinguishes it in the remarkable fondness which the father feels for his daughter. In the course of the evening Mrs. Lewis, assisted by Miss Kerr, gave a fine display of dancing in illustration of the styles of different nations.

Yours, W. E.

FROM OUR BALTIMORE CORRESPONDENT.

W. T. Porter, Esq. Baltimore, May 31st, 1836.

Dear Sir:—If you were within speaking distance, wouldn't I "blow you up" for the failure of my paper for the last three weeks—what can be the reason of it? —is it not *very* disagreeable after fondly anticipating the happiness you are to have in the perusal of a paper (unfortunately the *only one* of the kind in the United States fit to read) and when the day arrives that is to "make glad your heart" with its presence, you ask for it, and are answered with that damning monosyllable of "No!" I look, and see every one around me more happy—for their's *have come*—but "cherish hope and trust to fortune" is a good maxim, and *I do* hope my friend Leeds will not forget his promise viz: to "blow you up" for me, and to forward it regularly for the future.

We are now enjoying the heaven born pleasure of a six days rain storm, and the consequence is, mud, six inches deep upon a level—boots that look none the better for cleaning—women who read you very serious lectures about the impropriety of entering the house before scraping your feet—and squalling children, who cry because their mammas won't let them "run at large" in the dirt and rain.

Thank Heaven I am not pestered with a "scolding wife," or with "squalling children"—and for a good reason, I'm not married—"that accounts for't!"—but I will take leave of the subject lest the girls (the dear creatures) take leave of me, when I *do* seek their enchanting society. "Now, to the point in question."

Allow me to change the current of your thoughts, and "change the scene" to the bright and cheering prospect that is now exhibited to the gratification of th manager, the actors, and the friends of the Drama in this city in general.

The efforts of *Messrs.* Abbott & Balls were eminently successful in establishing, not only a proper taste for the Drama, but also in attracting full and fashionable audiences, during their brief sojourn here.

The theatres in this city are, or *have* been rocks, upon which many a manager has foundered, with the most disastrous consequences, both to themselves and the poor actors under them, and though many have ventured their all, in this perilous voyage, with a clear sky and a good and cheerful breeze at starting; yet not one within my recollection have ever escaped the dreadful ruin and distress which a failure is so sure to bring upon them. You may imagine then, with what pleasure I hail the appearance of a different state of things, and join with me in the hope that, for the credit of the city, it may continue to support the theatre during the short season, as it has begun.

Mr. Balls' benefit on the 19th was, in some degree commensurate with his high reputation as a most accomplished comedian. The attractions were "Tom & Jerry" and "*Three and the Deuce*," in which he appeared to great advantage. Abbott's "*Tom*" was good, and Balls did wonders in "Jerry" which he undertook for the first time this night. The pieces went off with great *eclat*, and Mr. B. was called out and made a neat and appropriate speech expressing his sense of gratitude for their patronage and support—saying in conclusion that he was "much astonished that Baltimore should have been so much belied"—and "assured them that their kindness and liberality would never be forgotten."

On Saturday (21st) Mr. Abbott played "Macbeth" for his benefit and Mr. Balls volunteered to play "Macduff!" (on this occasion only) and "*Mr. Tomkins*" in the farce of "23 John St." The house was excellent, and appeared to derive much satisfaction in witnessing *Mr. Abbott's* personation of "*Macbeth*" which exceeded our utmost hopes; indeed he struck out many new and beautiful points, and on the whole added to his reputation by the performance.

Monday evening (23d) introduced a new candidate for their favour at the "*Holliday St. Theatre*" in the person of that genuine son of Comus—Mr. Burton, of the "Chesnut St. Theatre," Philadelphia. He "walked into 'em about right," and astonished them with his performance of the "*Mummy*"—and "Mr. Sudden" in "Second Thoughts"—the house was full and the audience seemed to be in perfect good humor with themselves, the actors and the play. Mr. B. took his benefit on Friday night, and although it rained "cats and dogs" in great profusion, the house (would you believe it?) was absolutely crowded! The receipts exceeded $750—and in Baltimore that is tremendous!

Morton's excellent comedy of "A School for Grown Children" was well performed. Burton's "Old Revel" was inimitable, and *Mr. Taylor* as "Young Revel," *Mr. Lewellen* as "Frank Ryeland" and *Little Knight* as "*Bobby Buttercup*" richly merited the applause which was so liberally showered upon them. Mrs. Hughes as "Mrs. Ryeland" was all that could be desired. I am happy to add, that when the curtain fell, it was with "*three cheers for Burton*." He is *re-engaged* and plays this week out in conjunction with Mr. C. H. Eaton, the young native Tragedian.

Mr. Eaton opened last night in "Richard 3d," in which he was quite successful. His Southern and Western tour has made a visible improvement in his style since I saw him last. Mr. E. is a young Bostonian, and has been but a short time upon the boards, yet is he possessed of dramatic powers that would do credit to a veteran. His reading and conceptions are remarkably chaste, and accurate. I was informed by him, that he had made arrangements for his departure for England the 15th of June—and intends to remain there for some time. I trust he will meet with the encouragement he deserves, and doubt not he will prove an honor to the soil which gave him birth.

J. M. W.

PRIZE TRAGEDY.

The Drama—We are not aware that we can further the writer's views better, than by inserting entire the following letter and advertisment. We have but few professional scenick authers to whom to apply directly for such compositions as may be needed by popular actors, to display the character of their talents, and their peculiar manner of acting. The practice of offering premiums for plays, therefore, appears to be the only course likely to awaken the dramatick talent now dormant among us. Mr. Wallack has adopted the example set him by others of his profession; and we hope he may be as successful as they were, in attaining his object by this means. He is not only a fine general actor, but in his own walk, unrivaled; beside, in private life, he is much esteemed and respected, and is deservedly popular with the friends of literature and the stage in this country. His stay in England will not be protracted beyond a month, and his return to the United States will be welcomed, as it always is, by the congratulations of his friends and numerous admirers. New-York Mirror.

Packet ship Sheffield, May 28th, 1836.

My dear sir—I am most anxious to procure, on my return to the United States an original play by a native author, and on some striking and powerfu l American subject. Of course, I am desirous that the principal character should be made prominent, and adapted to me and my dramatick capabilities, such as they may happen to me. Will you be kind enough to offer for such a production the some of *one thousand dollars*, which I will pay to any writer who will present the best piece of the description alluded to. All manuscripts will be submitted to a committee of literary gentlemen of your city, and to the auther of the play selected by them will be adjudged the premium just specified. Be kind enough to insert the inclosed advertisment in the Mirror; and, with very many thanks for the kind manner in which you have interested yourself in this matter for me, I am, my dear sir, your obliged and faithful servant. James Wallack.

To George P. Morris, *Esq. Editor of the Mirror.*

TO NATIVE DRAMATICK AUTHERS.

The subscriber offers the sum of one thousand dollars for the best original play upon an attractive and striking subject in American history. The principal part to be adapted to his style of acting. A committee of literary gentlemen will be choseen to decide upon the merits of such plays as may be submitted to them for this premium, which will be awarded to the writer of the beat production of the above description. It is requested that all manuscripts may be sent, (post-paid,) on or before the first of October next, addressed to George P. Morris Esq. New-York Mirror office.

James Wallack.

Varieties.

Pathos.—The following affecting advertisement is from a London newspaper:—"If this should meet the eye of Emma D—, who absented herself last Wednesday from her father's house, she is implored to return, when she will be received with undiminished affection by her almost heart-broken parents. If nothing can persuade her to listen to their joint appeal—should she be determined to bring their grey hairs with sorrow to the grave—should she never mean to revisit a home where she passed so many happy years—it is at least expected, if she be not totally lost to all sense of propriety, that she will, without a moment's further delay, *send back the key of the tea caddy*.

Negro Illustration.—One of the black preachers in Freetown preached from the text, "Melchiezdec without father, without mother, without descent," which he proceeded to explain to his audience:—"Dat mean for to say,—without father him have no daddy; without mother, him have no mammy; without dee-cent, dat mean for to say, without any genteel behaviour at all."

Noisy Children.—An old lady reading an account of the death of a venerable and distinguished lawyer, who was stated to be "the father of the Philadelphia bar," exclaimed, "poor man! he had a dreadful noisy set of children!"

Modern Troubadours.—The celebrated Eugene Pradel has addressed a literary challenge of a most interesting nature to the celebrated Italian Improvisateur, Luigi Cicconi, which the latter has accepted. The answer of Cicconi will explain the nature of the challenge. It is as follows;—I have read, Sir, the letter you have addressed to me in the journals, and in which you propose one of the most extraordinary literary challenges, which carries one back to the epoch when the shepherds of Theocritus and of Virgil were wont to charm the ears of their auditory by their inspired accents. In the offer which you make me, you do not propose to sing the songs of olden times under the branches of a wide-spreading beech tree, but to improvisate two tragedies in the languages of Tasso and Racine, and in presence of the most enlightened public in Europe. You wish to show that France has not forgotten the Troubadours, those shepherds of modern times. Well, Sir, I accept your challenge, so politely and properly made—and I so accept, not with the view of establishing a vain rivalry, but as an occasion of showing to all the world the intellectual fraternity which unites France to Italy.

Racing.—Many think that racing is indulged in to an unreasonable extent in this country. If they will look in the English Racing Calendar, they will conclude that we are very moderate.

In Georgia the past year, there have been 35 prizes won.

In England during the same period, 1004 prizes have been won by 442 horses. In every racing country there are as many as 5 horses trained for each prize and according to that, there must have been 5020 horses trained in England in 1835.

Georgia Courier.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 11, 1836.

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival of the packet ship *Orpheus*, Capt. Bursley, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 16th of May, the Editor of the Spirit of the Times has received copious files of papers to that date, with letters from London and Liverpool Correspondents. The matter for this edition of our paper being already in type, added to the lateness of the hour at which the letter bags were received from the packet, render it impossible for us to give but the merest analysis of news.

The most important intelligence is from Spain, Gen. Evans, with the British Legion and his auxiliaries having routed the Carlist forces in a brilliant sortie from St. Sebastian, with immense loss.

The Dublin Election Committee have declared Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Ruthven *not* entitled to hold their seats in the House of Commons.

There is a deplorable famine on the north-west coast of Ireland. If not at once relieved, it is feared hundreds will die from actual starvation!

Our Liverpool Correspondent writes that *Bay Middleton* is now favorite for the Derby at 2 to 1. Col. Peel's "*String*," Osbaldistone's *Ebberston* and Duke of Richmond's *Sepoy*, follow. For the Oaks *Vesper*, *Fair Jane*, and *Toga*, are the only favorites.

At Liverpool Craven meeting, last week, the Trades Cup was won by *Gen. Chass* beating *Inheritor*, *Tamworth*, and three others, *Anawan*, by half a neck. The Stand Cup was won by *Inheritor*, beating Usury. Gen. Chasse, Inheritor, and Tamworth, were (next to the Queen of Trumps) the favorites. Mr. Mostyn's Queen of Trumps was drawn the morning of the race for the Trades Cup, though backed very heavily. Many thought it "a do." Not less than $200,000 changed hands. We have not room for a word more, having delayed our paper already until 9 o'clock Saturday morning, to receive the report of yesterday's races at Trenton.

ANOTHER PRIZE TRAGEDY.

In another column will be found Mr. Wallack's card, offering $1000 to native dramatic writers, for an original play on some striking American subject. We are glad to see such an appreciation of the dormant talent of the country, by a gentleman of Mr. Wallack's good sense and taste. 'Tis only by the offer of liberal inducements that the intellect and latent genius of the few writers for the stage among us can be brought to light. Let them but feel the magic inspiration of popular applause—concede to their attainments the same regard accorded to genius and sterling merit in the less confined walks of Literature, and like Minerva, we shall see them springing full born into existence about us, embued with all the attributes of the dramatists of the olden time. There are mines of histrionic, as well as dramatic talent, hidden beneath the surface of our society, and we are gratified that while a fair country woman has evidenced the possession of the former in an eminent degree, she has generously volunteered to elicit the latter, by inducements as liberal as they are praiseworthy.

We take great pleasure in laying before our readers the following note from Miss Clifton, in the hope that while it may further her views, the feeling that prompted it may be responded to by other native artists. Let this generous example be imitated by those whose patriotic impulses in relation to "Native Talent" are founded rather in deed than name, and we shall hear no more of our actors being compelled to go abroad for plays "adapted to their capacities."

New-York, June 8, 1836.

Sir—My friends having advised me to defer any professional engagement until the autumn, I am desirous, in coming before my countrymen after two years absence, to appear in an original tragedy on some forcible and interesting event in modern history. The principal character I should of course require to be adapted to my histrionic acquirements. Will you oblige me by offering in my name *One Thousand Dollars* for such a Tragedy. It will be necessary that the manuscripts should be forwarded by the 1st of September next, when they will be submitted to a Committee of literary gentlemen of this city, appointed to decide upon their merit; and to the author of the successful drama, I shall be most happy to pay the sum specified above. As I may not remain during the summer in town, may I further trespass on your kindness, and beg that you will allow the Manuscripts to be addressed to yourself. Estimating your zeal for the Drama and its votaries, and thanking you for the interest manifested in my behalf, I remain, Sir,

Respectfully Yours,

To Wm. T. Porter, Esq., *Ed. Spirit of the Times.* JOSEPHINE CLIFTON.

MR. HENRY OGDEN.

The standing of this gentleman in the community at large and his position in society, cause us to regret that he should have been, even remotely, drawn in to the unpleasant affair growing out of Wood's quarrel. He is so well known for his correct taste and great good feeling, that whenever those qualities are requisite in the promotion of any object, whether it is to assist in the getting up of a dramatic festival, a complimentary dinner, or in the promotion of any benevolent object, it has long been considered half the battle if he could be persuaded to join in it. The Irving dinner, the Cooper, Knowles and other festivals, and in fact every civic celebration for years in which the good feeling of our citizens has been enlisted, Mr. Ogden has been first to put his shoulder to the wheel. His name alone is such a tower of strength that in repeated instances his friends have taken a liberty with it, that one not listening to the promptings of a generous heart, would have opposed from motives unknown to him. In the case of the Committee to tender the singer Wood a dinner, we see this exemplified. He is waited on and in the hurry of arduous official duties inconsiderately consents to forward the *avowed* object of the Committee, yet was he cautious enough to request that his name should not be paraded in the papers on the occasion. The Committee however no sooner possess his signature than his name is transfered from the sixth on the list to the head of the column and is thus published to the world—a courtesy for which Mr. O. could not, under the circumstances, have felt very particularly grateful. The impression thus conveyed to the community was that Mr. O. was engaged heart and soul in a matter about which he probably never thought nor cared a sixpence, while his name was almost a guarantee to all who knew him, that the object for which it was given, was worthy of attention and general support.

Thus unexplained the letter of invitation and Wood's grossly abusive reply fell under the eye of the Courier and produced a rejoinder such as might naturally have been expected. A subsequent article however, from the same source we are happy to observe completely exonerates Mr. Ogden from all participation in an attempt to foist Wood before the community as a persecuted man and sets forth the unauthorized conduct of the Committee in its true colours.

"*Ah don't mingle!*" Mr. Diavolo Wood sneaked away in one of the Liverpool packets that sailed from this port last Tuesday. We regret to say Mrs. Wood and Mr. Brough accompanied him. *Jim Crow* was of the party, and by the time they reach England will probably have a new grand romantic and diabolical *Black* Opera cut and dried, in which those "universally admired *American*" songs of "Possum up a gum tree" and "Zip Coon a-setting on a rail" will be the great attraction.

Mrs. Chapman—that *was*—has been playing at the Franklin with immense eclat with the great comic lion John Sefton. "Sure such a pair was never seen."

Mrs. Hamblin proposes to open the Richmond Hill Theatre here. We trust her friends will better advise her. Surely that establishment has ruined people enough already.

Miss Modena, the dramatist of *Rienzi*, *The Jewess*, etc. has had a very handsome and well deserved benefit at the Bowery. She has made Hamblin's fortune.

On Dit.—Hackett having been "done" out of the Opera House, goes into management with Hamblin at the Bowery next September. He will secure most of the "availables" in the British market for that theatre during his sojourn in England.

Flynn has his eyes open and will secure Forrest the moment he arrives in London from Russia, where we last heard from him.

Mr. Price understands himself as well as most people. In addition to Macready, Knowles, Power, Charles Kean, and Paganini the *on dit* is, that Taglioni or Malibran will be engaged in place of the Woods.

Dowton, with Balls and Abbott are doing a good business at the Park, and we shall have Reeve soon. Balls like Jack Reeve is an especial favorite with the Gothamites.

The Canadian Theatres.—It will seem from advertisements in to-day's paper that Mr. Ward opens the Montreal Theatre on the 27th inst, and that he has also secured Mr. Logan's interest in the Theatre at Quebec. Mr. Dinmore's impaired health has induced him to resign his share in the Canadian speculation to Mr. Ward, who is consequently sole manager. Mr. W. was to have opened at Montreal on the 3d inst, but the great success of Maywood & Co's Theatre in Baltimore, of which he is the director, has interfered with his plans. A better company, and more briliant galaxy of stars have never preferred a claim to the consideration of our Canadian friends, and we make no doubt Mr. Ward will find his account in their characteristic liberality and good feeling. The best wishes of a thousand friends go with him.

Russell, they say, has beaten "the mammoth" all hollow, at New Orleans.—He will be here by the middle of July to drum up recruits, and we are expecting a treat from that charming little daughter of his in singing and acting. Russell must give us a taste of his quality, too. We must have his *Goldfinch*—there's "none better if as good," as the notion venders say. Next winter Russell will open his theatres in New Orleans, Natchez, Vicksburg, Louisville, and Cincinnati in great force.

We have received a copy of the oration of Mr. George Jones before the *Royal Shakspearian Club*, at Stratford-upon-Avon, on the occasion of the anniversary celebration of the birth day of the immortal dramatist. It does him honor. A want of room prevents our giving to-day a sketch of the proceedings. The meeting was attended by the flower of the dramatic profession in England as well as by very many distinguished members of society.

The *Boston Brass Band*, with "Ned Kendall" as leader give a Concert tonight at Vauxhall Garden. There is nothing equal to it on this continent, and the numerous and highly intelligent audience in attendance on Thursday evening will be sure to be there to-night. Not only "the Boston Boys," but every body this side of Down East must be on the ground to a man, and insist that they make us another visit.

Capt. Parker's new *Rifle Company* paraded on Thursday, and were the theme of general remark for their gallant and martial appearance. It is one of the handsomest corps in the city. The proficiency of the officers and men in the use of the rifle was evinced by the target made that day, it having been literally riddled. A few companies in Texas like Capt. Parker's would soon leave Santa Anna's myrmidons "a loop hole of retreat" through the "breaks" in their skins.

St. Leger, full brother to Ariel, Lance, O'Kelly, etc. has been sold to Messrs. Wm. L. and John P. White, of Va. for $3500. He is of fine size and form, and will be an acquisition to Col. White's stud. The same gentlemen purchased *Experiment* the other day on the race track for $2000, before the start. After his race they were offered $4000 for him.

Hammond is to train *Hickory John* for his match with *Miss Medley*, 4 mile heats for $5000 a side. He says he can get him in fix to beat Bascomb, and Bascomb can beat a locomotive and give it a mile the start. We shall see fun when these two come together. Miss Medley's time last year a 2d heat has hardly been equalled upon the American turf.

Mingo is open for a match 2 mile heats or a single three miles against any thing in the shape of horse flesh, for $5000. *Linnet* had better come North and bring *Miss Medley* with her. There would be *such* a getting up stairs!

POSTSCRIPT.

TRENTON, N. J. RACES, EAGLE COURSE.

First Day, *Wednesday, June 8th.*—Purse $200—Mile heats, free for all ages.

Mr. R. L. Stevens' b h *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh, 5 years old, 114 lbs	1	1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's b f *Emelia*, by Lance, out of Nettletop, 4 years 101 lbs	2	3
Mr. Jas. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidel*, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal, 5 years old, 111 lbs	3	2
Mr. J. H. Holmes' br h *Stranger*, by Valentine, dam by Defiance, 6 years old, 121 lbs	5	4
Mr. ——'s *Sir Harry*, by Eclipse	4	5

Time—1st heat, 1:50½; 2d, 1:51.

Trotting Same day. Purse $100. Two mile heats under the saddle.

Mr. Keyser's *Dusty Foot*	3	1	1
Mr. Hammitt's *Miranda*	1	3	2
Mr. Whelpley's *Job Fox*	2	2	dis.

Time about 5:42 each heat.

Second Day, June 9. Purse $300, Two Mile Heats.

Mr. John H. Coster's c. h. *Ajax*, by Barefoot, 5 yrs old, 114lbs	5	1	1
Mr. Saml Laird's b. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, aged, 126 lbs	3	2	2
Mr. J. H. Van Mater's b. h. *Monmouth*, by John Richards, 6 yrs. old, 121 lbs	2	3	3
Mr. R. L. Stevens' imp. b h. *Flatterer*, by Muley, 5 yrs old, 114 lbs.	1	4	dr.
Mr. Wm. Gibbons' b. h. *Milo*, by Sir Hal, 5 yrs old, 114 lbs	4	dis.	

Time, 1st heat 3:49—2d, 3:48—3d, 3:51¼.

Monmouth was the favorite against the field, and 100 to 90—nay 80 were freely offered on him. The imported horse was thought of for the first heat by a few, and he justified the opinion entertained of him. Milo was perfectly unmanageble at starting, and delayed the race some time. Old Henry Archy had the pole but soon relinquished it to Flatterer, who with Ajax made the running for a mile or more, when Monmouth made play, came up and lapped the imported horse, but soon sickened of it and gave up the heat, which was won in 3:49.

The Jersey boys felt *bad* at this result, and took the field against the winner of the first heat with spirit. Indeed all the *knowing ones* were of this opinion, yet *they* had no thoughts of Monmouth; Henry Archy was *their* main reliance. Milo made the same trouble in starting for the second heat as before, but was paid off by being distanced. Ajax took the track soon after the start, Archy next, and Flatterer, who was a little distressed, behind. They ran round one mile without much change of position, when Flatterer roused himself and made a push for the lead but soon gave in—he had got enough. On the straight stretch home, Archy made a desperate effort to secure the heat but 'twas *no go*. Time, 3:48. Look to your laurels!

Strange to say, the Barefoot h. was backed with little freedom for the race, although Milo was distanced, Flatterer drawn, and Monmouth was unthought of. All knew that Archy was not to be tired. The final struggle commenced from the very start, Archy endeavoring to avail himself of a little advantage and get the track. But Ajax had the foot of him and kept it. 'Twas a neck and neck race thoughout, but the Barefrot was too *game* as well as too fast for the old horse. On the last quarter Archy was punished most severely, but was unable to prevent Ajax from winning by a length or more. Time 3:51¼. There's time for you in a third heat, and Ajax too high by half for fast work. We shall hear from him again.

The races were pretty well attended this day and some ladies were upon the stand. The race was really very interesting.

Same Day. In the afternoon came off a trot for a purse of $200, Two mile heats, in harness.

Mr. Daniel's *Confidence*	1	1
Mr. Spicer's *Columbus*	2	2

Time 5:33—5:37.

Third Day, Friday. Citizens' Purse, $1000; $300 of it to go to second horse in last heat. Four Mile Heats.

Mr. Robert Tillotson's ch. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland, 5 yrs old, 114 lbs	1	1
Mr. Saml. Laird's b.h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, dam by Rattler, 5 yrs, 114 lbs	2	2
Mr. J. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidel*, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs old, 111 lbs	3	3
Mr. Lloyd's ch. h. *Arbitrator*, by Orange Boy, dam by Expedition, 6 yrs old, 121 lbs	4	dr.

Time, 1st heat 8:7—2d, 7:59.

☞ We have not time for particulars this week.

Same Day—Trotting. Citizens Purse of $200, trotted for under the Saddle, Mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Woodruff's *Norman Leslie*	2	2	1	1	1
Mr. Daniel's *Confidence*	1	1	3	3	2
Mr. Spicer's *Columbus*	3	3	2	2	3
Mr. Brown's *Mount Holly*	4	dr.			

Time 2.38—2.36¼—2.38—2.39—2.38. A very pretty trot, time excellent.

NEW YORK RACES, LAST DAY.

Saturday, June 4. Proprietor's Purse, $500. Three mile heats. Entrance each 5 yrs. old—114 and 111 lbs.

Saml. Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Ratler	1	1
John C. Stevens' (G. H. Coster's) s. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, out of Di Vernon	4	2
Isaac S. Snedecor's b. h. *Sydney*, by Sir Charles, dam by Ratler	3	3
Robt. L. Stevens' b. h. Imp. *Flatterer*, by Muley	2	dr
Thomas Pearsall's gr. m. *The Jewess*, by Henry	dist.	

Time 1st heat 6:17—2d 6:26. Track fetlock deep.

This race and the one which succeeded it for the J. C. Purse, had been postponed on account of the weather until to-day, when it was announced they would come off, "rain or shine." We never knew the track heavier, and what was worse, both races were run during a violent storm of rain. *Rain!* it didn't stop to rain, it poured. However, the course was well attended and all were paid for venturing out by the excellence of the sport.

Cadmus had the pole, Mingo the outside. They got away in a cluster, The Jewess making "a spurt" between the stand and 1st gate that quite used her up, when Cadmus and Flatterer took up the running, Mingo and Sydney lying well up, the first going under a hard pull. Finding Cadmus disliked the pace, Willis held him up after the 2d mile and Mingo headed the field with ease. Flatterer maintained his stride to the end, running a very handsome second to Mingo who won with ease in hand.

Mingo had been the favorite at such long odds that very little was laid out on him, the betting being confined to the other three, not including The Jewess, who was "no where" at the finish. Cadmus could not run in the mud—had been fed on mashes and had his legs blistered all winter, said his immediate friends, who appeared not to expect much of him, though he ran 2d the next heat, Flatterer having been withdrawn after a very creditable performance. Sanford rode him in tip top style and had he carried 168 lbs. would have flung the mud in the face of the best of them.

Second heat. Mingo led off from the score at a racing pace, but gave up the track immediately to Cadmus and pulled to him all the 1st mile. Here Sidney took up the running with Mingo and both passed Cadmus on the 1st quarter.—Mingo straightened them out on the back stretch, Sidney running a close second and Cadmus trailing 3 or 4 lenghts in the rear. Odds 3 to 2 on Sydney against Cadmus. It was soon evident Willis was bolstering his horse for a brush, for after passing the hill on the 3d mile he went up and collared Sydney and despite of the persuaders beat him two lengths though he lost the race to Mingo by half a dozen. The friends of Cadmus were as much surprised at the result of the heat as were those who took the odds against him. Van Leer, his trainer, considered that he stood little chance of even a *respectable* place at the finish. Every one said Mingo "*of course*, was bound to win the money if he did not fall down," and they were right. For a single three miles he can pull to the fastest nag in the country and come home ahead. It was laughable to see the boys wiping the mud out of their eyes as they walked up to the scales. Their colors were undistinguishable and instead of 114 lbs. they carried nearer 120, mud included, every mother's son of them.

As soon as the horses could be brought on the ground came off a

Second Race, for the Jockey Club Purse, $1000, Four mile heats, for which

Robert Tillotson named ch. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland, 5 yr. old, 114 lbs	1	1
Samuel Laird b. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, aged, 126 lbs	3	2
Wm. R. Johnson gr. m. *Ironette*, by Contention, dam by Pakenham aged, 123 lbs	4	3
John C. Stevens (A. L. Botts') ch. c. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 4 yrs. old, 104 lbs,	2	dr
William Gibbons' b. h. *Milo*, by Mons. Tonson, 6 yrs. old, 121 lbs.	dist.	

Time 1st heat 8:25—2d 8:44. Track heavy as a bog.

The odds. 2 to 1 on Post Boy against the field; 100 to 75 Henry Archy against Ironette, though in the morning the betting was even between the two; 100 to 75 Veto against either for the 1st heat.

Veto led off at a slapping pace and with Ironette made the running the 1st mile when the latter declined and Post Boy went in front, the field lying well up, save Milo who was already beaten off a great way. On the 2d mile Willis let the grey mare out a link as they passed the stand, Gil. Patrick jerking Post Boy up, while Jim Jewell gave Veto the spur and retained the track. Ironette again fell back at the hill and Post Boy crept up to Veto. The pace was now very severe up to the end of the straight stretch, when the grey mare again "tried it on," but it was "no go." The "Black Joke" on Henry Archy, (Mr. Laird's rider, Jack, is a young gemman of color,) now took up the running and lapped Veto for 60 yards, Post Boy going steadily in front. The running this mile (the third) and the 4th presented the singular spectacle of a double race, Post Boy and Veto leading head and flank, while three lengths behind were Ironette and Henry Archy, the latter running a dead lock nearly half the way. Each of the four alternately led their respective partners, and their position changed so frequently that if one looked off a moment to note it, by the time your eye caught them again, their places were reversed. After a desperate effort the grey mare gave up on the last half mile, while Veto hung to Post Boy to the finish in gallant style, and made a very handsome race though he lost the heat. Four miles is beyond his distance though for a single three mile it would take Mingo or Post Boy to put him up.

Milo having been distanced and Veto withdrawn, the field was now more select. Post Boy had only to go along as he chose to win the money, and the betting was confined to Henry Archy and the grey mare.—Henry the favorite, 3 to 2.

Second heat. After several ineffectual attempts at a fair start, as in the 1st heat, Maj. Jones remarked to the trainers and riders that it was their fault and not the restiveness of the horses that prevented one, and very properly told them to bring up their horses and whoever was ready should go. As they came up he tapped the drum and they got away pretty evenly except Post Boy who was about four lengths behind. Henry Archy made play from the start, but Ironette went at him on the back stretch and eventually locked him. On the 2d mile Post Boy went in front and was never headed, leaving the other two to bespatter themselves as they might. The grey mare was out of humor to-day and despite of Willis' manouvering could not maintain her stride more than 100 yards though she made up her gaps as in days gone bye. Henry Archy ran steadily at a racing pace and assured his backers by his honesty, while the friends of the Southerner were seeking to hide under any hedge. The inside bets upon the two were very heavy, the Jerseymen going their death on their horse while the Southerners generally were equally "sweet" upon the mare. After a desperate struggle the best daughter of old Contention "shut up" at the gate on the last mile and Henry Archy won more money by being a good second than did Post Boy by coming home an easy first.

Notwithstanding the *time* we are obliged to record, 8:25—8:44, it was considered first rate for such a track, and we have not lately seen a better contested race, Had Post Boy and Mingo been withdrawn, both races would have been tip top, and afforded occasion for very heavy betting. The weather, with the exception of the day of the match, was signally unpropitious. We do not recollect so long and violent a storm, and regret it the more as it must have occasioned a diminution of several thousand dollars in the receipts of the proprietors of the course, besides depriving many from attending who under other circumstances would have been pleased to sanction the sports of the Turf by their presence. Had the weather been fine we should have had on the ground not only as large a proportion of the beauty and fashion as we had of the intelligence and wealth of the city. Thus ended the 2d Spring Meeting.

Milford has at length opened the Belmont House at New Brighton for the season. James Meara, his right hand man at the American, superintends the establishment. Milford's connection with it will give it eclat and is a warranty that no luxury or attention will be wanting that might contribute to the enjoyment of his visiters.

A Dragoon's Compaigns the West, is the title of a very interesting *looking* work on our table. We shall dip into it in our next, and a very clever fellow having written it, we wish every one would buy it, read it, and give us their opinion.

Horn is carrying all before him at the Custom House Hotel. Such dinners *and* wine. Just go and try it once, that's all!

BASCOMB AND POST BOY.

The Times of last Monday contained the following article, which is too good to be lost in the great lumbering columns of a daily paper, mixed up with ship news, train oil, gum arabic, and political squibs, and we accordingly *preserve* it in *spirit*—i. e. in the Spirit of the Times. Our cotemporary is a tasteful and sensible gentleman, as he proves by commencing his article with the following quotation:—

"Bascomb made play on each straight stretch and led so far as to give his antagonist no chance in rounding the semi-circles, where Willis, hugging the pole, held him up invariably, obliging Post Boy to make so wide a swerve in order to pass, that by the time the horses were neck and neck they had cleared the turn, when he would immediately take his place in front. If our friend of *The Times* will recollect himself a moment he will acknowledge his error in stating that "Post Boy rushed up on the straight sides, and Bascomb threw him off at the turns." The reverse was the case in every instance." *N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

"To disagree with our contemporary is painful; we would rather be wrong with him, than right with most others. But he must permit us to say that he is telling rather a blind story here. If at the turns Willis forced "Post Boy to make so wide a swerve," and beat on the straight sides to, *when did* Post Boy make up his lee way! But the matter is of little consequence."

When did he make up his gaps?—why as we have described. Willis held up his horse when he arrived at the turns, and as *Post Boy* maintained, if he did not increase his stride, he of course soon locked him. When they entered upon the straight stretch, *Bascomb* was let out a link and at once recovered his position in front.

The Times then goes on to remark to this effect:—

"The South have triumphed; they had skill and speed, sustained by sufficient bottom, and they won well, but not easily. Far be it from a northern man to depreciate their victory; it was a glorious one, and they must keep the Eclipse saddle until we meet again.

But there can be no harm in looking into things a little, and talking them over. For instance, we observe that the North offered to run the match again. That was well enough perhaps to show that they had unshaken confidence in their horse; but it was not well in any other light. The winner of a chancery suit does not try *that* over again, nor could it be seriously expected that Bascomb's plumes should be exposed to the chance of an accident, to speak of nothing else."

As the Hooshier justice said at town-meeting, "them's my sentiments, Mr. Speaker." Yet for men who had "lost all save honor," it evinced thorough game and a chivalrous spirit, to banter the victor on the very evening of defeat. Both parties have since been endeavoring to make a new match for the Fall meeting, but without success. *Bascomb* offers to meet *Post Boy* at Augusta, Ga., and give him $25,000 to $20,000, or meet him at Richmond or Baltimore, for $20,000 even—or he will run here and take the odd $5000 for his expenses. [In speaking of Bascomb we refer to *the South*, and the same of Post Boy to *the North*. It is very doubtful whether Bascomb would be named as the Southern champion was another match entered into between the high contracting parties. *Bill Austin*, in the same stable, can "beat him into fits," and the *on dit* that obtains here, is, that Bascomb's *curb* begins to discover itself on his near hind leg, since the match. He slightly lamed himself on that occasion, but not seriously; as to the curb, his trainer flatly denies B.'s affliction with one.] Post Boy's friends, and the Northern turfmen generally are so much engrossed with business as to render it next to impossible for them to leave for any length of time. They hold that from the many advantages enjoyed by their Southern competitors over them, their claim to be remunerated for their expenses in coming so far to meet us on our own ground is not well founded. It is impossible, without the utmost danger to train here, more than five or six weeks before the 1st Spring meeting; besides we have but a single course, and when the severity of our climate, and the limited number who devote particular attention to the breeding and training of horses is considered, we conceive the objection set up to leaving the Island is entitled to great weight. The North will name a horse at the post, in the Fall, for $20,000, against The South, four mile heats, and if *Post Boy* carried off the purse yesterday at Trenton, they may be induced to give odds. But hear The Times again:—

"Post Boy has lost nothing in the estimation of his friends. He was beaten, but it was not his fault; he would have won, if he had had his own way. Nothing but the intolerable pull upon his jaws which the "celebrated Kirkpatrick" achieved by lying on his back, with his feet beyond the horse's shoulders, could have held him in to 4:1, for the first two miles. But of course this was by order, though why the order was given it is not easy to say. Bascomb had certainly the foot; Post Boy's game was his bottom, and of course it was his business to take out in the first heat as much as possible of the gallant Southron's running. Suppose he had run him from score, as he did the second heat, and instead of 7:49, had made him do it in 7:40,—would Bascomb have had a chance for the second! The judges on the stand, and every competent spectator, pronounce that Bascomb produced his last sixpence in the second;—would it have availed had he been properly tamed in the first? Bascomb can do two heats in 7:50 each; but make him do the first in 7:40, and he will take 8m. for the second, and more."

Post Boy would have won, says the Times, "if he had had his own way!" Now we appeal to Dogberry if that is not "flat burglary." Again, if Bascomb had the foot of Post Boy how the deuce was the latter to take the go along out of him the first heat? Had Post Boy run him from score it would have mended the pace merely. In a 20 mile race, like *Black Maria's*, he probably would beat any thing on the Turf, but Bascomb can show him the way 8 miles, any way he can fix it.

Say Post Boy was not in condition or what you please, but let Bascomb have full credit for his victory, for he won it nobly. We *will* suppose, to oblige our contemporary, that Bascomb was made to run the 1st heat in 7:40, but instead of asking about his chance for the 2d, we would rather inquire how near the distance pole would Post Boy have been in the first! The Times is correct in remarking "make Bascomb do his first heat in 7:40 and he will take 8m. for the second, and more." There is no doubt of it. When he does his 1st heat in 7:40 with 114 lbs. on his back, you may be sure he will take 8 m. or more for the 2d., for he will *walk over* for it.

There are few horses on the turf that can live at the pace of *Eclipse* and *Henry*, even in their 2d heat. *Andrew* (of Va. now standing at Milledgeville, Ga.) ran a 1st heat of 4 miles in 7:50 and repeated in 7:40 over the Norfolk track, say his friends in the Georgia Journal, who unfortunately have omitted his weight and age. *Miss Medley* ran a 1st heat in 7:45 and repeated it in 7:44 in her 3 yr. old form carrying 83 lbs., over the Macon, (Ga.) track a year ago last April, which was the best time four miles recorded last year. The next best time was made by *Post Boy*—7:52 each heat, carrying 104 lbs., and the next by *Juliana* at Washington, where she ran 4 m. in 7:51 and 7:59, with 97 lbs. upon her back.

As to Bascomb's "producing his last sixpence" in the 2d heat. We allow it was not a bloodless victory, but the "competent persons" alluded to should not forget that Gil. Patrick had both spurs in up to the rowels nearly half the heat and for the last quarter his whip hand was busy as well. Bascomb had a run in him left at the finish and the reason Willis give him the gaff so severely on the off side after he came within the gate (though he had felt the persuaders before) was that he made an effort to bolt, as the spectators in the field close beside the track cheered them as they passed. It looked very little like "letting out his last sixpence" when he came in well in hand, with Willis looking over his shoulder and ogling the young bantam on Post Boy.

The concluding paragraph of the Times is as follows:—

"But why the horse who endures best should hold back, and let the fleet horse win a first heat at his ease, is inconceivable. They did not thus anciently. It was not thus with Eclipse and Henry. There the *time of the first heat* gave the race to the stout horse. It was the 7:37 that won, and not the new rider.—The stride and speed of the heroic Southron had been quelled by that tremendous run, so far that 7:49 beat him. If he had been suffered to gallop off his first heat in some 7:50, winning with a fast brush, all the riders alive could never have brought Eclipse alongside of him afterwards. And it was his owners' fault that he was not. They ran for a distance, which they thought 7:40 would do. So did Bascomb; his managers said there would be a distance and told friends to bet on it. But they underrated their opponents in both cases, though they had the better luck or wisdom this time not to try for the distance on the *first* heat. Their race was gone if they had. Each horse did his utmost on the second heat, and Post Boy, running on a circle ten feet wider than the other's, must in four miles have gone from fifty to a hundred yards farther than he, though he lost by a single length only, so that he was able, and had to do a great deal more than the winner. Now, if thirty or forty yards had been taken out of the Southron by a wiser first heat, it seems almost certain that the event must have been different. One thing is certain, that if they meet again, Post Boy will be backed with ten times more confidence than before they were tried.

One remark and we have done. "He (Post Boy) lost by a single length only," says our courteous neighbor. There is more dispute on this single point than upon every other in the match. One gentleman of high consideration in this community avers that when Bascomb passed the winning post, Post Boy *just tapped him!* while it is conceded generally that the heat was won by at least

NEW YORK RACES, LAST DAY.

SATURDAY, June 4. Proprietor's Purse, $500. Three mile heats. Entries each 5 yrs. old—114 and 111 lbs.

Saml. Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Ratler	1	1
John C. Stevens' (G. H. Coster's) s. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, out of Di Vernon	4	2
Isaac S. Snedecor's b. h. *Sydney*, by Sir Charles, dam by Ratler	3	3
Robt. L. Stevens' b. h. Imp. *Flatterer*, by Muley	2	dr
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Time 1st heat 6:17—2d 6:26. Track fetlock deep.

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Second heat. Mingo led off from the score at a racing pace, but gave up the track immediately to Cadmus and pulled to him all the 1st mile. Here Sidney took up the running with Mingo and both passed Cadmus on the 1st quarter.—Mingo straightened them out on the back stretch, Sidney running a close second and Cadmus trailing 3 or 4 lenghts in the rear. Odds 3 to 2 on Sydney against Cadmus. It was soon evident Willis was bolstering his horse for a brush, for after passing the hill on the 3d mile he went up and collared Sydney and despite of the persuaders beat him two lengths though he lost the race to Mingo by half a dozen. The friends of Cadmus were as much surprised at the result of the heat as were those who took the odds against him. VAN LEER, his trainer, considered that he stood little chance of even a *respectable* place at the finish. Every one said Mingo "*of course*, was bound to win the money if he did not fall down," and they were right. For a single three miles he can pull to the fastest nag in the country and come home ahead. It was laughable to see the boys wiping the mud out of their eyes as they walked up to the scales. Their colors were undistinguishable and instead of 114 lbs. they carried nearer 120, mud included, every mother's son of them.

As soon as the horses could be brought on the ground came off a

SECOND RACE, for the Jockey Club Purse, $1000, Four mile heats, for which

Robert Tillotson named ch. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, out of Garland, 5 yr. old, 114 lbs	1	1
Samuel Laird b. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, aged, 126 lbs	3	2
Wm. R. Johnson gr. m. *Ironette*, by Contention, dam by Pakenham aged, 123 lbs	4	3
John C. Stevens (A. L. Botts') ch. c. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 4 yrs. old, 104 lbs,	2	dr
William Gibbons' b. h. *Milo*, by Mons. Tonson, 6 yrs. old, 121 lbs.	dist.	

Time 1st heat 8:25—2d 8:44. Track heavy as a bog.

The odds. 2 to 1 on Post Boy against the field; 100 to 75 Henry Archy against Ironette, though in the morning the betting was even between the two; 100 to 75 Veto against either for the 1st heat.

Veto led off at a slapping pace and with Ironette made the running the 1st mile when the latter declined and Post Boy went in front, the field lying well up, save Milo who was already beaten off a great way. On the 2d mile Willis let the grey mare out a link as they passed the stand, Gil. Patrick jerking Post Boy up, while Jim Jewell gave Veto the spur and retained the track. Ironette again fell back at the hill and Post Boy crept up to Veto. The pace was now very severe up to the end of the straight stretch, when the grey mare again "tried it on," but it was "no go." The "Black Joke" on Henry Archy, (Mr. Laird's rider, Jack, is a young gemman of color,) now took up the running and lapped Veto for 60 yards, Post Boy going steadily in front. The running this mile (the third) and the 4th presented the singular spectacle of a double race, Post Boy and Veto leading head and flank, while three lengths behind were Ironette and Henry Archy, the latter running a dead lock nearly half the way. Each of the four alternately led their respective partners, and their position changed so frequently that if one looked off a moment to note it, by the time your eye caught them again, their places were reversed. After a desperate effort the grey mare gave up on the last half mile, while Veto hung to Post Boy to the finish in gallant style, and made a very handsome race though he lost the heat. Four miles is beyond his distance though for a single three mile it would take Mingo or Post Boy to put him up.

Milo having been distanced and Veto withdrawn, the field was now more select. Post Boy had only to go along as he chose to win the money, and the betting was confined to Henry Archy and the grey mare.—Henry the favorite, 3 to 2.

Second heat. After several ineffectual attempts at a fair start, as in the 1st heat, Maj. JONES remarked to the trainers and riders that it was their fault and not the restiveness of the horses that prevented one, and very properly told them to bring up their horses and whoever was ready should go. As they came up he tapped the drum and they got away pretty evenly except Post Boy who was about four lengths behind. Henry Archy made play from the start, but Ironette went at him on the back stretch and eventually locked him. On the 2d mile Post Boy went in front and was never headed, leaving the other two to bespatter themselves as they might. The grey mare was out of humor to-day and despite of Willis' manouvering could not maintain her stride more than 100 yards though she made up her gaps as in days gone bye. Henry Archy ran steadily at a racing pace and assured his backers by his honesty, while the friends of the Southerner were seeking to hide under any hedge. The inside bets upon the two were very heavy, the Jerseymen going their death on their horse while the Southerners generally were equally "sweet" upon the mare. After a desperate struggle the best daughter of old Contention "shut up" at the gate on the last mile and Henry Archy won more money by being a good second than did Post Boy by coming home an easy first.

Notwithstanding the *time* we are obliged to record, 8:25—8:44, it was considered first rate for such a track, and we have not lately seen a better contested race. Had Post Boy and Mingo been withdrawn, both races would have been tip top, and afforded occasion for very heavy betting. The weather, with the exception of the day of the match, was signally unpropitious. We do not recollect so long and violent a storm, and regret it the more as it must have occasioned a diminution of several thousand dollars in the receipts of the proprietors of the course, besides depriving many from attending who under other circumstances would have been pleased to sanction the sports of the Turf by their presence. Had the weather been fine we should have had on the ground not only as large a proportion of the beauty and fashion as we had of the intelligence and wealth of the city. Thus ended the 2d Spring Meeting.

MILFORD has at length opened the Belmont House at New Brighton for the season. JAMES MEARA, his right hand man at the American, superintends the establishment. Milford's connection with it will give it eclat and is a warranty that no luxury or attention will be wanting that might contribute to the enjoyment of his visiters.

A DRAGOON'S COMPAIGNS THE WEST, is the title of a very interesting *looking* work on our table. We shall dip into it in our next, and a very clever fellow having written it, we wish every one would buy it, read it, and give us their opinion.

HORN is carrying all before him at the Custom House Hotel. Such dinners *and* wine. Just go and try it once, that's all!

BASCOMB AND POST BOY.

The Times of last Monday contained the following article, which is too good to be lost in the great lumbering columns of a daily paper, mixed up with ship news, train oil, gum arabic, and political squibs, and we accordingly *preserve* it in *spirit*—i. e. in the Spirit of the Times. Our cotemporary is a tasteful and sensible gentleman, as he proves by commencing his article with the following quotation:—

"Bascomb made play on each straight stretch and led so far as to give his antagonist no chance in rounding the semi-circles, where Willis, hugging the pole, held him up invariably, obliging Post Boy to make so wide a swerve in order to pass, that by the time the horses were neck and neck they had cleared the turn, when he would immediately take his place in front. If our friend of *The Times* will recollect himself a moment he will acknowledge his error in stating that "Post Boy rushed up on the straight sides, and Bascomb threw him off at the turns." The reverse was the case in every instance." *N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

"To disagree with our contemporary is painful; we would rather be wrong with him, than right with most others. But he must permit us to say that he is telling rather a blind story here. If at the turns Willis forced "Post Boy to make so wide a swerve," and beat on the straight sides to, *when did* Post Boy make up his lee way! But the matter is of little consequence."

When did he make up his gaps?—why as we have described. Willis held up his horse when he arrived at the turns, and as *Post Boy* maintained, if he did not increase his stride, he of course soon locked him. When they entered upon the straight stretch, *Bascomb* was let out a link and at once recovered his position in front.

The Times then goes on to remark to this effect:—

"The South have triumphed; they had skill and speed, sustained by sufficient bottom, and they won well, but not easily. Far be it from a northern man to depreciate their victory; it was a glorious one, and they must keep the Eclipse saddle until we meet again.

But there can be no harm in looking into things a little, and talking them over. For instance, we observe that the North offered to run the match again. That was well enough perhaps to show that they had unshaken confidence in their horse; but it was not well in any other light. The winner of a chancery suit does not try *that* over again, nor could it be seriously expected that Bascomb's plumes should be exposed to the chance of an accident, to speak of nothing else."

As the Hooshier justice said at town-meeting, "them's my sentiments, Mr. Speaker." Yet for men who had "lost all save honor," it evinced thorough game and a chivalrous spirit, to banter the victor on the very evening of defeat. Both parties have since been endeavoring to make a new match for the Fall meeting, but without success. *Bascomb* offers to meet *Post Boy* at Augusta, Ga., and give him $25,000 to $20,000, or meet him at Richmond or Baltimore, for $20,000 even—or he will run here and take the odd $5000 for his expenses. [In speaking of Bascomb we refer to *the South*, and the same of Post Boy to *the North*. It is very doubtful whether Bascomb would be named as the Southern champion was another match entered into between the high contracting parties. *Bill Austin*, in the same stable, can "beat him into fits," and the *on dit* that obtains here, is, that Bascomb's *curb* begins to discover itself on his near hind leg, since the match. He slightly lamed himself on that occasion, but not seriously; as to the curb, his trainer flatly denies B.'s affliction with one.] Post Boy's friends, and the Northern turfmen generally are so much engrossed with business as to render it next to impossible for them to leave for any length of time. They hold that from the many advantages enjoyed by their Southern competitors over them, their claim to be remunerated for their expenses in coming so far to meet us on our own ground is not well founded. It is impossible, without the utmost danger to train here, more than five or six weeks before the 1st Spring meeting; besides we have but a single course, and when the severity of our climate, and the limited number who devote particular attention to the breeding and training of horses is considered, we conceive the objection set up to leaving the Island is entitled to great weight. The North will name a horse at the post, in the Fall, for $20,000, against The South, four mile heats, and if *Post Boy* carried off the purse yesterday at Trenton, they may be induced to give odds. But hear The Times again:—

"Post Boy has lost nothing in the estimation of his friends. He was beaten, but it was not his fault; he would have won, if he had had his own way. Nothing but the intolerable pull upon his jaws which the "celebrated Kirkpatrick" achieved by lying on his back, with his feet beyond the horse's shoulders, could have held him in to 4:1, for the first two miles. But of course this was by order, though why the order was given it is not easy to say. Bascomb had certainly the foot; Post Boy's game was his bottom, and of course it was his business to take out in the first heat as much as possible of the gallant Southron's running. Suppose he had run him from score, as he did the second heat, and instead of 7:49, had made him do it in 7:40,—would Bascomb have had a chance for the second! The judges on the stand, and every competent spectator, pronounce that Bascomb produced his last sixpence in the second;—would it have availed had he been properly tamed in the first? Bascomb can do two heats in 7:50 each; but make him do the first in 7:40, and he will take 8m. for the second, and more."

Post Boy would have won, says the Times, "if he had had his own way!" Now we appeal to Dogberry if that is not "flat burglary." Again, if Bascomb had the foot of Post Boy how the deuce was the latter to take the go along out of him the first heat? Had Post Boy run him from score it would have mended the pace merely. In a 20 mile race, like *Black Maria's*, he probably would beat any thing on the Turf, but Bascomb can show him the way 8 miles, any way he can fix it.

Say Post Boy was not in condition or what you please, but let Bascomb have full credit for his victory, for he won it nobly. We *will* suppose, to oblige our contemporary, that Bascomb was made to run the 1st heat in 7:40, but instead of asking about his chance for the 2d, we would rather inquire how near the distance pole would Post Boy have been in the first! The Times is correct in remarking "make Bascomb do his first heat in 7:40 and he will take 8m. for the second, and more." There is no doubt of it. When he does his 1st heat in 7:40 with 114 lbs. on his back, you may be sure he will take 8 m. or more for the 2d., for he will *walk over* for it.

There are few horses on the turf that can live at the pace of *Eclipse* and *Henry*, even in their 2d heat. *Andrew* (of Va. now standing at Milledgeville, Ga.) ran a 1st heat of 4 miles in 7:50 and repeated in 7:40 over the Norfolk track, say his friends in the Georgia Journal, who unfortunately have omitted his weight and age. *Miss Medley* ran a 1st heat in 7:45 and repeated it in 7:44 in her 3 yr. old form carrying 83 lbs., over the Macon, (Ga.) track a year ago last April, which was the best time four miles recorded last year. The next best time was made by *Post Boy*—7:52 each heat, carrying 104 lbs., and the next by *Juliana* at Washington, where she ran 4 m. in 7:51 and 7:59, with 97 lbs. upon her back.

As to Bascomb's "producing his last sixpence" in the 2d heat. We allow it was not a bloodless victory, but the "competent persons" alluded to should not forget that Gil. Patrick had both spurs in up to the rowels nearly half the heat and for the last quarter his whip hand was busy as well. Bascomb had a run in him left at the finish and the reason Willis give him the gaff so severely on the off side after he came within the gate (though he had felt the persuaders before) was that he made an effort to bolt, as the spectators in the field close beside the track cheered them as they passed. It looked very little like "letting out his last sixpence" when he came in well in hand, with Willis looking over his shoulder and ogling the young bantam on Post Boy.

The concluding paragraph of the Times is as follows:—

"But why the horse who endures best should hold back, and let the fleet horse win a first heat at his ease, is inconceivable. They did not thus anciently. It was not thus with Eclipse and Henry. There the *time of the first heat* gave the race to the stout horse. It was the 7:37 that won, and not the new rider.—The stride and speed of the heroic Southron had been quelled by that tremendous run, so far that 7:49 beat him. If he had been suffered to gallop off his first heat in some 7:50, winning with a fast brush, all the riders alive could never have brought Eclipse alongside of him afterwards. And it was his owners' fault that he was not. They ran for a distance, which they thought 7:40 would do. So did Bascomb; his managers said there would be a distance and told friends to bet on it. But they underrated their opponents in both cases, though they had the better luck or wisdom this time not to try for the distance on the *first* heat. Their race was gone if they had. Each horse did his utmost on the second heat, and Post Boy, running on a circle ten feet wider than the other's, must in four miles have gone from fifty to a hundred yards farther than he, though he lost by a single length only, so that he was able, and had to do a great deal more than the winner. Now, if thirty or forty yards had been taken out of the Southron by a wiser first heat, it seems almost certain that the event must have been different. One thing is certain, that if they meet again, Post Boy will be backed with ten times more confidence than before they were tried.

One remark and we have done. "He (Post Boy) lost by a single length only," says our courteous neighbor. There is more dispute on this single point than upon every other in the match. One gentleman of high consideration in this community avers that when Bascomb passed the winning post, Post Boy *just tapped him!* while it is conceded generally that the heat was won by at least three lengths. We stood exactly opposite the cord extending from the Jockey Club to the Judges' stand, noting the time of each heat as given by the Timer at our side, and when B. passed under it he was ahead three lengths. We so pencilled it in our notes at the time, but were so talked at, talked to, and talked over that notwithstanding our own impression of the fact, in our account of the race, we stated that Bascomb won it by *a* CLEAR *length*, i. e. by two lengths. Now there are hundreds who saw the race that insist upon it Post Boy was pulled up as he passed the distance pole and that Bascomb won the heat by *eighty feet!*

"When two men ride a horse one must ride behind," said the Messina justice, and we take it when two horses run a match one must have the inside track.—There is much virtue in an *if*—*if* Post Boy had had the foot of Bascomb, *if* he had taken the track, and *if* he could have kept it, he would have won no doubt, and so he would *if* Bascomb had fallen down, *if* Willis had got asleep or *if* he had bolted over the fence. In conclusion, trusting that our amiable contemporary will take our crude observations upon his article in the same spirit with which they are made, we fully coincide with him in the opinion that when the two champions meet again, "Post Boy will be backed with ten times more confidence than ever."

NORFOLK, Va., JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

NORFOLK, Va., June 3, 1836.

MR. EDITOR—I take the liberty of sending you a statement of the result of this week's races over Garrison's Course Such weather was never seen before in these parts;" it having rained incessantly for the last ten days, the Course was consequently ankle deep in mud.

FIRST DAY, June 1, 1836—A Produce Sweepstake, Mile heats, $100 entrance, 7 subscribers.

W. N. Whiting's b c *Ric O'Hoc*	1	3	dr.
Jas. S. Garrison's b f *Mary Wynn*	3	1	1
Hector Davis' b c *Emmett*	2	2	2

Time—1st heat, 1:59; 2d, 2:04; 3d, 2:10.

Ric O'Hock was the favorite at starting; his "gallant bearing" and perfect symmetry won the admiration of the crowd, and bets were freely tendered on him against the field; but it was a begging business; yet as they were all untried, some few went for the chances and staked the pewter. It wouldn't do, however—the produce of Old Flirtilla and Eclipse must tell.

The nimble Mary Wynn led the dance in the *second heat*, pursued by the gallant young Irishman; but Pat was "wanting" at the reckoning post.

Third Heat—Ric O'Hoc found that as matters were about being brought to a close, that two gentlemen were too much for one lady; and as he had won a good opinion, would retire, and give the "Exile" a chance for the laurels; but he could'nt come it; Old Charles had said—"it want agwine to do—Mary got him," and shew his ivory.

SECOND DAY, June 2.—Proprietor's Purse, $300. Two mile heats.

Richard Adams' b h *Summerville*, by Byron, dam by Shylock, 5 ys, 110 lbs	1	3	1
James S Garrison's h *Bumper*, by John Richards, d. by Sir Alfred, 4 years, 100 lbs	2	1	3
James P. Corbin's ch h *Paul Jones*, by Washington, dam by Napoleon, 5 yrs, 110 lbs	3	2	2

Time—1st heat, 3:59; 2d heat, 4:18; 3d, 4:10.

Bumper, the hero at the Central, and winner of the Jockey Club, was the favorite. His fine appearance shew the rubber's toil, and if condition added to his superiority over his opponents, the thing was glaring; however, they were good 'uns. Summerville won the Plate at the Central, and Paul Jones is "never tiring." The bets ran three to one, Bumper against the field—but few takers.—The heavy drafts on the pockets of the "knowing ones" at Baltimore hadn't been forgotten.

The start was good; Bumper and Summerville locked for the first half mile the chestnut trailing; Summerville takes the lead after the first mile, and kept it throughout; the other two under a hard pull. The opinion was strong that B. could have won the heat had the rider thought proper.

Second Heat—All up to the "scratch"—the start good. Bumper took the lead and kept it, winning with ease, Paul Jones doing his best—Summerville under a heavy pull.

Third Heat—All mounted, and at the sound of the bugle they moved off finely. Bets, 2 to 1 on Bumper against the field. B. led under a dead pull, and running at his ease—Summerville *hard on his heels*; when, lo! Bumper and rider disappear from view. The gallant steed fell prostrate on the Course, (the impetus throwing him full ten yards, sliding on his side). The yell of sorrow from the multitude struck "terror to the soul," and gave the worst apprehensions for horse and rider, and for some seconds all was gloom and silence—when, behold! the little urchin shews his red cap above the railing, and the noble animal is seen scrambling for his heels; he regained them, and wondrous to relate, the little "varmint" has him by the bridle—the next moment finds him climbing up his tall sides; he regains his seat, and with both feet nailed to his sides, he looks for his company; they had gone! Nothing daunted, he pushed for his distance, and saved it, the air resounding with the reiterated huzzas of the excited multitude—thus ending an interesting race, adding much to the value of this fine horse, and more credit than if he had won the race, which would have been done with ease but for the accident.

THIRD DAY, June 3—Jockey Club Purse, $500. Four mile heats.

James S. Garrison's bl h *Cippus*, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony, 4 years, 100 lbs	1	1
Jas. P. Corbin's ch h *Tryo*, by Timoleon, d. by Trafalgar, 4 yrs, 10lbs.	2	dr.

This race afforded but little amusement, Tryo having given up after the first heat.

Yours, &c.,

A READER OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

FOUR MATCHES FOR $5000 A SIDE.

Considerable feeling has been excited in the Southern sporting world from the sharp shooting kept up in the Tennessee newspapers between the owners of rival Stallions. Though no blood has been shed, we have reason to believe, several have been wounded on both sides. As newspaper wars in relation to blood stock, generally give rise to the *argumentum ad belting-'em*, which settles the controversy for the nonce, when we observed in the last bulletin from "the seat of war," a *banter* from one of the belligerents, we presumed that something decisive was at hand, and accordingly laid it before our readers. Hitherto we had let the parties "fight it out," making no allusions whatever to this family quarrel, notwithstanding papers and letters were dropping in upon us "like leaves of Vallambrossa."

Matters having apparently been brought to a crisis we quoted a paragraph from a Tennessee paper giving the cream of the whole story in the shape of a challenge from Jas. Jackson & Co. the owners of *Leviathan*, *St. Giles*, etc. etc. to Messrs Merrit & Co. of Va., the owners of *Luxborough* and other imported horses now standing in Tenn. This produced the challenge in our paper of last Saturday from Messrs Merritt & Co. in which they express their "*surprize*" at seeing the paragraph alluded to in the Spirit of the Times. For our part we can see nothing very surprising in the circumstance nor shall we regret it if the matches offered are accepted and thus is quelled the bad spirit that has occasionally discovered itself in some of the parties in Tennessee.

ANGORA AND RODOLPH.

We learn from our Southern sporting Correspondent that MAURICE E. BOYLES, Esq. of St. Francisville, La. has purchased Gen. Desha's [of Tenn.] celebrated *Angora* with her engagement with *Rodolph*, of Kentucky, for Col. A. L. BINGAMAN of Natchez, Miss. for $6000 cash! The match between Angora and Rodolph, that was to have come off at Greensburg, Ky. on the 21st of Sept. will be run at Louisville, the citizens having offered to put their track in fine order and pay Angora $1000. Gen. Desha offered a like sum if Mr. Burbridge and his friends would run Rodolph over the Nashville track. This great sectional match between Tennessee and Kentucky is exciting an interest equal to that between *Bascomb* and *Argyle*. It is for $5000 a side, four mile heats.

Huntsville, Ala. Are we to have no races there this year? Not in a county that has produced a *John Bascomb* and a *Red Maria*? Tell it not in Gath,—publish it not in —— the Spirit of the Times!

We regret to learn that Mr. JOSEPH REDD, the owner of *Piano*, and a turfman well known in southern sporting circles has recently deceased at Nashville.

FOR THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

As this distinguished champion of the South is a stranger to most of your readers in this quarter, it may not be unacceptable, especially to breeders and turfmen, to know something of his history. He was bred by Mr. JOHN CONNOLLY, an extensive breeder of blood stock, and a turfman of some notoriety, near Huntsville, Madison Co. Ala. Mr. C. is a native of Pennsylvania, and at the outset possessed a much better knowledge of the draught horse than the racer. He always took especial good care of his stock of domestic animals, but the horse was his favorite, and he availed of all opportunities within his limited means to improve the breed.

After the lapse of many years, when Pacolet, Timoleon, Stockholder and Bertrand were brought to the West, he patronised them all in succession: the latter to great extent, though at 300 miles distance. Mr. C. selected his mares for the breeding stud from such as that new country afforded, having reference rather to form than blood, and was assiduously attentive to the improvement of the foals, by good keep and suitable accommodations.

An anecdote is related respecting this horse, which is characteristic of the man. A Methodist camp meeting was held in the vicinity, which the celebrated pulpit orator, JOHN BASCOMBE, while travelling in the West, attended, and at which he delivered one of his best discourses. After the service was over, Mr. Connolly (on whose plantation the meeting was held) introduced himself to the preacher, and invited him to his house, and by way of complimenting him for the pleasure and instruction derived from his discourse, told him that as he had no sons, he would, with the Reverend gentleman's permission, name one of his colts *John Bascombe*, as an evidence of his esteem and friendship. This colt was always a favorite with Mr. Conolly, and his form justifies the conclusion that Mr. C. is a good "judge of horse flesh." His early performances, however, not equalling the high expectations of Mr. C., he sold him in a lot of four or five others, including *Bill Austin*, (also in COL. CROWELL'S stable,) for some inconsiderable sum to his son-in-law, Mr. BLEVINS, in whose hands he first distinguished himself in South Alabama, where he attracted the attention of his present spirited proprietor.

Mr. Connolly also bred "*Red Maria*" by Bertrand, sold to Mississippi, where she immediately assumed the head of the turf, beating every competitor, and still remaining with few rivals. Many others might be named, not entirely unknown in the annals of the turf, from the same breeding establishment, which have been sold at the comparatively low price of 500 to 2000 dollars—prices which it is true have amply remunerated the breeder for his expense and trouble, but positively insignificant in comparison with their value, as ascertained by their public performances. Had the character of Mr. C.'s horses been satisfactorily established at home, before selling them, the difference to him would have been fully equal to that between his racers and so many plough horses and mules. Colts of the most fashionable and authentic pedigree, possessing moreover unexceptionable figure and conformation, seldom, if ever, bring to the breeder any thing like their full value, until they are tried with known good ones in public. It is *performance* that stamps their value; without they excel in that, they are worthless for the turf, and still worse for improving the breed. Hence the advantage to the farmer and breeder of racing associations—of frequent meetings, and other facilities for exhibiting and testing the powers of the horse. For the want of Jockey Clubs, sweepstakes, convenient race courses, and public patronage, Mr. Conolly and other breeders in that part of the country, have no inducement to engage experienced and competent trainers, and are necessarily compelled to part with good untried colts at very reduced prices. The celebrated *Monsieur Tonson* was bred in Mr. C.'s neighborhood, and the writer believes Mr. C. once had some interest in him. He was sold at 2 years old for something like two or three hundred dollars.

In the same quarter there are several good breeding establishments. E. H. BOARDMAN, Esq. has an extensive stud, both of native and imported mares; last year he went to England and made a selection of the stallion "*Consol*," and half a dozen brood mares for his own stud, and had charge of several others, both horses and mares for Mr. JACKSON and other friends in North Alabama. The climate, soil and productions of Alabama and Tennessee are eminently favorable for blood horses, and if breeders are properly patronised and encouraged by the public, they will doubtless improve their stock to the utmost, and produce many a *John Bascombe* and *Red Maria*. Wealthy and spirited turfmen of the North may find colts in that remote region, with which they can successfully compete with the best of the old dominion's productions on the turf; and possessing as they do a greater variety of crosses, they will afford a still greater chance for improving the racing stock of the North.

I pray you, Mr. Editor, to excuse the length of this digression.

AN AMATEUR.

NOTE.—We shall be gratified not less than our readers to hear frequently from so distinguished "*An Amateur*" as the writer of the above, and assure him that "the length of his digressions" will be no drawback to the interest with which they will be read.

LOUISVILLE Ky. SPRING RACES.

First day, Wednesday, May 18, came off Post Stake, mile heats—$100 ent.

Sidney Burbridge's b. f. Leannah, by Seagul, 3 yrs old, dm by Whipster	1	1
Willa Viley's br. h. Barry, 3 yrs old, by Singleton, dam Maria, by Davis's Hamiltonian	2	2
James Shy's b. c. Kentuckian, 3 yrs old, by Bertrand, dam by Whip.	4	2
Scott & Fitch's ch. c. King Fergus, by Contract, 3 yrs old, dam Multiflora, by Kosciusko	5	4
Samuel Davenport's ch. c. by American Eclipse, 3 years old, dam Tevis Filly, by Robt. Wilson,	3	5

Time 1st heat, 1m. 57s.; 2d heat, 1m. 52s.

Pool Purse, $100—mile heats—best 3 in 5.

James Shy's g c Blank, 4 years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger	1	1	1
Thomas Scrugg's b. m. Atalanta	2	2	3
Sydney Burbridge's b f Stamboulina, by Stamboul, 3 years old, dam by Sir William of Transport,	4	3	2
Samuel Davenport's b h Reptile, 3 years old, by Trumpator, dam by Reed's Spread Eagle	3	5	4
Wm. S. Wade's b f Buckeye Lass, 4 years old, by Hephestion, dam by Cook's Whip	5	4	dis

Time—1st heat, 1m 55s; 2d, 1m 57s; 3d, 1m 55s.

Second day—2 mile heats—Purse $300.

George Tarlton's g c Billy Harrison, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old, dam by Doublehead..	1	2	1
Samuel Davenport's ch c Billy Johnson, by Frank, 3 yrs old, dam by Arthur	3	3	dr.
Wm. Buford's ch c ——, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, dam by ——,	2	1	2

Time—1st heat, 4m 7s; 2d, 4m 2s; 3d, 4m 17s.

Three o'clock race—1 mile heat.

Fitch and Breckenridge's g c Chorister, 3 years old, by Contract, dam by Robin Grey	1 1
John Harper's ch c Bachelor, by Brunswick, 4 years old, dam by Moses	2 dis.
W. S. Wade's br c Waxey, Jr. by Waxey, 4 years old, dam by Whipster	3 dis.
Tho. Scrugg's b c Monticello, 4 years old, by Cherokee, dam by Monticello,	4 dis.
James Shy's b f Maria Louisa, 4 years old, by Muckle John, dam by Gallatin	5 dis.
Sidney Burbridge's, br c Barnet Williams, 3 years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tuckahoe	6 dis.

Time—1st heat, 1:53; 2nd, 1:53.

THIRD DAY.—Post Stake, $300 entrance, May 20.

Sydney Burbridge's b m Caroline Scott, 5 years old, by Archy out of Transport, dam Ophelia, by Wild Medley	1	1
Lewis Sanders, Jr's. b c Chilton, 4 years old, by Seagul, dam by Wonder	2	dr.

Time—6:10.

Fitch & Breckenridge paid forfeit.—James K. Duke paid forfeit. [Observer.

FRANKLIN, LA. JOCKEY CLUB.

Our southern travelling Correspondent has forwarded to us the following list of the Officers of this Club for 1836.

HON. A. PORTER, PRESIDENT.

JAMES CAMPBELL, Esq. and HON. JOHN MOORE, *Vice Presidents.*
FIRMAN G. BIRDSALL, *Treasurer*, E. V. DAVIS, *Secretary.*

MATCH RACE. A match, Four mile heats, for $1000 a side, h. f. is completed, to come off over the Franklin, Attakapas, Course, La. on the 1st day of the next Spring Meeting, between

J. F. Miller's gr. c. *Star of the West*, by Sir Richard, 2 yrs.
Thos. H. Boyle's b. c. *Mexican*, by Pacolet, 3 yrs.

THE APPROACHING DERBY AND OAKS.

FROM THE LONDON SPORTING MAGAZINE FOR APRIL.

THE CRAVEN MEETING at Newmarket this year began somewhat earlier than usual, and at a period when the continuance of most unfavorable weather had thrown the operations of the training stables more into arrear than I can remember. It may be urged that this was equal main and chance for all engaged in the business, but it was not so. Casualties, against which no skill or prevention could avail, were the result of the necessary hazard of either bringing horses out, or throwing them up altogether. Of the numbers that went amiss during the prolonged winter a fair estimate may be formed by contrasting those that actually started in the different great Stakes with the nominations engaged in them. A stranger who might form his judgment from the appearance of such as are brought to the post, would conclude that the weather to which they had been accustomed was soft and sunny as the climate of the Val d'Arno: he must see the in-door patients before he can rightly understand the havoc here produced by the skiey influences.

On Monday the 4th of April the first great race of the Season came off—the Twenty-second Riddlesworth, introducing two of the most influential of the Derby horses to public notice—BROTHER TO NEEL GWYNNE and Lord Chesterfield's BABEL COLT. Of the former, as he now stands without any competitor the first of his year, I would speak fully. This splendid son of Sultan is a rich bay, with four black legs, tipped on the near fore and off hind fetlock with white; his action is singularly elastic, his courage very high. As near as I can guess from standing beside him, his height is 15-2: till he gives you the idea of a want of size. Of his condition, it is only necessary to name the Stable from which he was brought out; of his speed, it is his trainer's opinion that he is a faster horse than Glencoe, and they had measured him well. When I spoke of him last month, it was as a very dangerous opponent over the Flat; such he has shewn himself, but he has won no bloodless laurels, and it is to be feared that he will not have forgotten the punishment received at Newmarket. As a Derby horse I think he should be backed with caution: the Sultan blood has never been found to run on: his sire has had the very first mares in England put to him, yet we do not find among his get one Derby winner. As a subject of speculation he is still worse to meddle with: standing at a shade only over 2 to 1, in the event of any miscalventure, all hope of getting off is of course out of the question. I cannot conclude my notice of him without stating that Robinson has a high opinion of him: I know that he thinks him a flyer: nor can I help adding that Bay Middleton should return the compliment, inasmuch as he owes his triumph in the Two Thousand Guineas to his rider; he would never have won that race with any other man in England upon his back: so say I, and so say all who witnessed the *chef-d'œuvre* of jockeyship with which that victory was obtained.

The BABEL COLT is now out of the Epsom market, and needs little save an inferential allusion. He is a fine, lengthy, shewy animal, but cut up most miserably. With the trials which the strength of their stable allows, one is by no means able to account for the mistake that would seem to have existed about him: as a race horse he has no earthly pretensions; and if ever he had a gallop with Hornsea, he must have found it no joke to keep him in sight for a mile.

Tuesday's Riddlesworth brought out another candidate as a Derby favorite—Lord Exeter's MUEZZIN. He is as handsome a colt as I have often seen; a fine bright blood bay, marked very similarly about the legs to Bay Middleton, quite a Gohanna head, and put together like a nag for hill work. He is a lazy one, however, and too fond of company. His victory for this Stake was owing to the field being a very middling one: still it must be admitted that he was not in his place for the Two Thousand: he lost start, and did not get on his legs as he *might*, and *may*: no doubt the pace was too much for him, but not enough to beat him a distance. In the Houghton he meets Bay Middleton, receiving *thirteen pounds!* If he is beaten with that weight in the deep ground of the close of autumn, he is worse than I consider him by chalks.

TAISHTEER, about whom the industrious had been babbling, also shewed a winner: he is a small cobbish looking bay, with a most extraordinary width of chest, more like a harness horse than a racer; now he is sent to the right about, owing to his defeat by Muezzin for the Newmarket stakes, for which he did not run by any means an honest horse.

EBBERSTON for the Common stakes beat a most indifferent field, at a most indifferent pace, winning two lengths from Babel, who was third to him, and he is now second for the Derby. I had better put it stronger. Ebberston is at 6 to 1, ran second to for the Column by Zenana, a wretched speed: Muezzin is at 50 to 1, ran second to for the Tuesday's Riddlesworth by Zenana, a very fair racing rate. I confess this puzzles my philosophy.

Among the outsiders we have a winner in Mr. Ridsdale's VANDENHOFF, who beat a middling field easily for a Sweepstakes on the Friday in the First Spring, and ALFRED, the winner of a Handicap in a rather strong field on the same day. Lord Chesterfield's Stable, however, is quite *hors de combat*, in consequence of the defeat of his Zinganee colt. In fact, all seems to have been confusion about their *Babel*.

Neither EMILINA nor ATHENIAN have come out, so that no judgment can be hazarded about them: the latter was in a Stake (the Grosvenor Square of 100*l.* each) in the Craven, which he must have won had he been in his two-year-old form.

SEPOY, upon whom there exists a disposition to be be sweet, is certainly a fine upstanding, racing-looking colt, but I should hardly like to put my money upon the opinion of the Stable. Pussy has been running very so-so indeed this year, and no great things at the close of the last. Have they measured their corn by that bushel? or Elizondo, who won the Port, it is true, but led the backers of Tiber for the Portland Handicap into a dilemma for pinning their faith upon him as a trial nag? Last year they were quite wrong about their Derby colt: we should be cautious about Sepoy.

It is hardly worth while to devote more space to the mere theoretical consideration of the outsiders. As yet all is conjecture as to the numerical strength of the field for this great event. Scarce a dozen are in the betting; but their nerves must be bad indeed who are scared out of the Warren by anything that has appeared in public up to this time. Beyond a doubt Lord Jersey has in his stable a magnificent colt, a credit and an ornament to even his so justly celebrated establishment: my judgment may be faulty—is of most middling pretension, but I cannot see him as a Derby winner. He certainly has the luck of appearing in a season singularly scanty of promise in its three-year-olds: nothing, save Elis, of his year would have a shadow of a chance with him at Newmarket; for the running of Alumnus for the 50*l.* Plate on the Wednesday of the Craven Meeting shews a sad falling off from his two-year-old form. But Epsom is another affair—all there is not "gentle and aristocratic." Should all go smooth and square, he has his work all cut out for him: should it be otherwise, 5 to 2 are short odds. The two first favorites are somewhat peculiarly placed. James Robinson rides the first, his brother trains the second: their relative merits will be pretty accurately understood by the respective parties on the day they meet in Surrey.

We will now take a view of the state in which the Spring Racing has left such of the OAKS fillies as have appeared in public.

EMINEH, the last Newmarket price quoted, at 10 to 1. She ran second to Bay Middleton for the Riddlesworth, in which race she defeated DESTINY, against whom 8 to 1 are the odds. She is a mealy chesnut, with very much of the character of her flying half-brother, Velocipede, about her. Her condition was very indifferent when she went for the Riddlesworth: indeed, her temper is not quite the right sort to make a favorable appearance with: she has a powerful stride; and once at Tattenham Corner on good terms with her company, she ought not to be far from them at the finish.

DESTINY is a fine staring filly, rather leggy, but with good quarters and lots of speed. She beat Lord Exeter's Toga for the 100 sovs. Sweepstakes on the Monday in the First Spring, to which she owes her present position in the market.

TOGA, who defeated Marmalade for a match of 500*l.* in the Craven, is at the same odds, 10 to 1, as Emineh. This filly has certainly more of the Oaks features about her than any I have yet seen. She is a downright honest runner, and I almost think threw away her chance in the very severe play made with her when she met Destiny for the Thousand Guineas. They, however, thought otherwise, and looked upon it as the only prospect of cutting down the powerful stride of her adversary. One don't often see a nicer mare than this, and her condition was a credit to the stable.

MARMALADE, although at present out of the betting, must prove an awkward fielder should she go for this stake. As a two-year-old her performance was first rate; she certainly has been made a good deal of use of; nevertheless, her chance is far from out.

Most of the others engaged in the Oaks that have appeared this season have shewn but badly. Colonel Peel's Fille de Joie filly, ZENANA, has been going almost since the season commenced—she is an honest one, but is deficient in speed.

GRENADA is at the top of the list upon the credit of her two-year-old performances. She beat two populous fields at York and Heaton Park, but we know nothing beyond that of her in the South. She is in good hands, and what skill can do will be done for her ere she shews for the strife at Epsom.

PROMISE is also a stranger among us; she has won twice in the North as a two-year-old.

VESPER won once as a two-year old at Catterick bridge; FAIR JANE once at Liverpool.

The OAKS seems to be brought into a very small compass—it lies as a matter for speculation between the three-year-old winners of the South, and the successful two-year-olds of the North. If public running be a criterion, Emineh stands certainly first of all that we have seen. It is hard to say what influence has put Destiny before her in the betting; she certainly was not before her when they raced together. It is, however, by no means a medium for heavy traffic, and less operated upon by the *coups* of the profession than its speculative brother.

Thus far I have dealt with the materials common to all who saw the two last Newmarket Meetings, offering merely my views of them. I have that to add, without which I could not honestly take leave of my subject, however little it may suit my taste to allude to it. Every friend of the National Sports of our country must lament those untoward events which have blighted the olive of victory in too many recent instances during the few last years. It is bad enough, should we look only at their direct mischief: it is impossible to calculate their ramified tendencies. Who could have foreseen that a *coup de finesse* at the late Heaton Park races—scarce a nine days' talk at the time—should very nearly deprive the Turf of the patronage of a Noble Duke who has so long been one of its best friends and most munificent supporters? But to come to the point. It has never been attempted to contradict the rumours that were current at Doncaster in the last meeting of the means adapted to make that Leger safe. It is therefore to be taken for granted that Mr. Mostyn was offered, and refused, an extraordinary sum of money for his mare. It is notorious that for a certain party the field is the only winner; that is to say, that their system is to lay through thick and thin against the favorite. Now in the present instance that favorite is not to be put out of the race: Lord Jersey is not a man to be approached with such an object. Whatever my impression may be of his horse for the Derby, his performances have shaken the nerves of those who stand against him, and now must stand so, seein there is no retreat. I have heard his chance canvassed in every possible way by those who are so situated: all have emphatically declared him *the best three-year-old* of the year. I say emphatically, and there is a vast difference between that sentence upon paper, and given *viva voce!* We have not to go back far in the Calendar to arrive at a Derby, which, it is very generally believed, was not won by the best *three-year-old* of the season. That there is yet something to be brought forward for these Stakes I am persuaded: what the *ruse* may be I can only conjecture. Look at the body of horses engaged in them as yet unaccounted for, and that have never been seen in public. We have, it is true, seen a partial rehearsal; but when the curtain draws up for the actual performance, how many destined to take a prominent part in the business shall appear for the first time? I trust these observations may not appear out of place: I have but one object in making them—to rescue the Turf from a repetition of scenes which have done but little to improve its credit—to shake the impurity with which it has too long been attempted to turn it into a channel for dishonest gaming—and to see it restored to its only legitimate purpose, a link in the noble chain of our national prosperity, and a social sport in which all who engage may at least have a fair field for the encounter.

CRAVEN.

London, April 27th, 1836.

THE BLOOD HORSE.

In presenting the outline of our plan of reviving racing associations and reforming the sports of the turf, we have had no other object, in view, than to arouse public attention to the magnitude and importance of improving the breed of horses. If we shall have succeeded in convincing those who take an interest in the general prosperity of the country, more especially farmers, breeders and turfites, of the necessity of establishing these sports upon a more substantial and business like footing than at present, we shall be amply rewarded. We wish them to think about these matters, well knowing that their judgment, if once properly exercised, will lead to concert of action, and be attended, ultimately, with the most beneficial results.

Jockey club associations as now constituted afford very inadequate inducements to the breeder, as we have heretofore endeavoured to show; but even those, feeble and inefficient as they are, are evidently on the decline, and it is probable they can be more successfully revived by striking out an entirely new plan, than by following the old one. Let the whole subject be duly considered, and adopt that system which will unite the strongest support and the greatest advantages.

Land-holders, agriculturists and all who are permanently settled in North Ala. should bear in mind, that the culture of Cotton is better adapted to a more Southern latitude, and that the time is not distant when it will cease to be profitable both here and in Tennessee. The change from planting to a more extended and variegated cultivation, must be made by degrees. Farmers will feel their way cautiously, step by step, and carefully observe the progress of any new system before they abandon entirely their old and familiar practices; and indeed we doubt not that Cotton to a certain extent, will continue to be produced in this part of the country, although other branches of agricultural industry may yield larger profits. This is essentially an agricultural community, and the larger the profits of agricultural labor, the greater will be the general prosperity. Having an extensive and fertile provision country to the North, and an unsurpassed cotton region on our Southern border, with neither of which we can successfully compete, we are admonished by the dictates of sound policy to venture somewhat on the field of experiment. We can conveniently make a great abundance both of provisions and cotton for domestic consumption, but in seeking a foreign market for either, we come into direct competition with the productions of more favoured regions. And in rearing domestic animals, the States North of us have a decided advantage of cheap and extensive pasturage for all kinds; but as the blood horse consumes no more of the fruits of the earth than the work horse, we should give him the preference for that reason, if no other existed. The country North of Ohio river excels in horned cattle, swine and sheep; Kentucky in mules, &c. and Tenn. and North Ala. may and most probable will soon be distinguished for the excellence and superiority of their horses. The character of the soil and climate, the nature of the productions, and the predilections of the inhabitants all tend to this result. If we only consulted our own convenience and bred only for our own use, [and certainly we ought not to be dependent upon other states for any kind of domestic animals, bread stuffs, provisions &c.] we should in the end be the gainers by breeding the blood horse. The whole country is eminently prosperous, improvements of every description for the comfort and accomodation of man, are in a rapid state of progression, and the demand for a better breed of horses is every day increasing in all directions, but especially at the South. All that extensive regions so productive of Cotton, Sugar and Rice, must be supplied with high bred horses for the carriage and saddle; to the wealthy, price is no consideration, provided they can obtain the best, and the demand is commensurate with increasing wealth, both in Town and Country. They will not readily turn aside from their present pursuits and give their attention to breeding any kind of domestic animals. They are not prepared to do it, their habits and productions are not adapted to such a change, even if it were for their interest to make it, but they will continue to draw their subblies, as they now do, from abroad, and we are clearly of opinion that it will be the fault of North Alabama, if as heretofore, they should continue to be supplied by a more distant country with an improved breed of blood horses. Our locality and similarity of climate, &c. would alone give us the preference of a more Northern country, and no one will doubt that all we can breed will find a ready sale at high prices at the South, even to the extent of some millions annually. And what is to prevent our enjoying this market, yea, rich and extensive as it is, all but monopolising it? And what greater incentive can be presented to our farmers than the certainty of ready sales and high prices for the products of his industry? The immense consumption and high price of butcher's meat and milk, in the City of London, [amounting annually to near $50,000,000,] have stimulated and encouraged the improvement of the breed of horned cattle to an incredible extent. A 3 year old heifer, bred for and adapted to the shambles, is often found, without extraordinary feed, to nett 400 lbs, per quarter; whilst one of the milch breed of same age will yield 6 to 8 gallons of good rich milk daily. Such are the actual results of a systematic course of improvement continued from generation to generation, stimulated by a steady and increased demand for meat and milk. Similar improvements in the vegetable kingdom of other domestic animals are constantly progressing in England, keeping pace with the demand. But it is in their breed of horses that they excel all other nations. For instance, their sportsman in following the chase, frequently ride over a rough country, at full speed, some 30 to 50 miles without stopping, except a momentary check, and repeat this arduous performance some 2 or 3 times a week during the season. Again, their post coaches travel an average of nearly ten miles per hour, including all stoppages, on long routes of 2 to 300 miles, at all seasons of the year. And again, the best of their racing stock are all able to take up 119 lbs at 3 years old, and go two miles in 3 min. 35 sec. and it is the opinion of their most experienced and practical turfites, that if the celebrated Flying Childers and Eclipse, (whose wonderful performances have by many been considered as fabulous,) were now in their prime, there are many horses of the present day, that can give them 10 lbs, and beat them any distance in a canter; and let us add that there is no good reason to prevent our rivalling honest John Bull in our breed of horses. We have the identical original stock, we can if we choose, have the full benefit of all the breeding. And we have a decided advantage in climate and in cheapness of those productions which are necessary for the blood horse. Horses may be raised in North Alabama, to a great extent without materially interfering with the culture of cotton, except in the small amount of capital abstracted for the purchase of blood horses at the commencement; and in process of time, when planting becomes less profitable than at present this description of stock may be made to sustain the prosperity of the country, and to keep up permanently the value of real estate in this valley.

With these desultory remarks we take leave of the subject for the present, in the sincere hope that they may have gained friends for that noble and invaluable animal the blood horse; and excited in the minds of our farmers a desire to increase and multiply his stock, to improve and ameliorate his condition, and awaken public attention to the necessity of reviving the sports of the turf. The consummation of these things will bring joy and gladness, instead of lamentations to the big heart of

WILD WILL OF THE WOODS.

Southern Advertiser.

EPSOM RACES.

The following horses have already arrived there, or are on their road to Epsom and Ascot Races:—Lord Chesterfield's Hornsea, Babel colt, Alfred, Oberon, colt by Velocipede, out of Revolution's dam, and Weighton—Lord Westminster's Touchstone (for Ascot)—Lord Wilton's Grenada—Mr. Bowes' The Cauld Lad of Hylton—Mr. Scott's Skillful, Cyprian, and Gladiator—Mr. Ridsdale's Carew, brother to St. Giles, Galliard, and Neva colt—Mr. Forth's Famine, Louisa, bro. to St. Nicholas, colt out of Bee-in-a-bonnet, and colt out Gale Middleton's dam—Mr. Osbaldeston's Ebberston, filly, out of Fickle, and filly out of Streamlet—Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal, Ermine, and Muzzee—Mr. Greville's Marmalade—Lord Egremont's Emmelina colt, and Helga—Mr. J. Robinson's Whaley—Lord Lichfield's Delphine colt, and Arbaces—Duke of Richmond's Elizondo, Pussy, Haveldar, and Sepoy—Mr. Houldsworth's Destiny—Mr. Chifney's The Athenian, and brother to Emiliana—Mr. Sowerby's Vandenhoff—Mr. Walker's ch. f. Emineh—Mr. Dawson's Fair Jane, and Morpeth—Mr. Armitage's Vesper, and Peter Simple—Mr. Allen's Masterf the Roolls and Promise—Col. Peel's Castaway, Slane, Mr. Waga, c. by Lamplighter, out of Spermaceti, Waverer, Zenana, and Arsenic—Lord Exeter's Muezzin, Toga, Aurelius, Candea (2 yrs old,) Lady Anne, and Luke's All (bought of Mr. Ridsdale)—Mr. Batson's Taishteer—Mr. W. Edwards' Royal George, Sherry, Hatfield, and Esmeralda—Lord Jersey's Bay Middleton, Silenus and Darius. The following are expected:—Captain Gardnor's Skirmisher and Idiot—Mr. Fox's Tipple Cider—Mr. Etwall's Alumnus—Lord Conyngham's The Vivande—Mr. Greatrex's Shortwaist filly—Mr. Martyn's Minna, and several others.

GLENCOE.

Painted by C. Hancock and engraved by R. Parr.

Our first plate for the present month is a portrait of the celebrated stallion Glencoe, the property of Messrs Tattersall,* of Hyde Park Corner, and Dawley Wall Farm, near Uxbridge.

Glencoe is a horse of great power and symmetry, and in color a rich chestnut. He was bred by Lord Jersey in 1831, and got by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, out of Web (the dam of Filagree, Middleton, Glenartney, &c.) by Waxy, Penelope, by Trumpator (the dam of Whalebone, Woful, Wire, Whisker, &c.)

Glencoe made his first appearance in the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, when he won the Tuesday's Riddlesworth Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered in 1830.—Twelve subs., beating Zulima and two others.

On the Thursday in the same meeting he was beaten by Plenipotentiary in a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.—Nine subs.

In the First Spring meeting he carried off the Desert Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.—Ten subs. beating Ganges; and the 2,000gs. Stakes, beating Flatterer, second, Bentley, third, and four others not placed.

He ran third for the Epsom Derby stakes, Plenipotentiary being first, and Shillelagh second.

His next appearance was at Goodwood, where he won the Gold Cup, beating Colwick, Famine, and seven others not placed, Rockingham, St. Giles, and the Saddler among the number. He likewise won at the same meeting, the racing sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, beating Louisa, Defensive, and Rebel.

His last performance in 1834 was at the Second October Meeting, winning the Garden Stakes of 100 sovs. each.—Five subs., beating Glaucus and Colwick.

In 1835 he only started once, when he won the Gold Cup at Ascot, beating Bran, Nonsense, Shilelagh, Pussy, and four others.

At the Newmarket Second October meeting, Lord Jersey challenged for the Whip and named Glencoe, but the challenge was not accepted.

London New Sporting Magazine for April, 1836.

* He is standing this season on account of Jas. Jackson, Esq. of Ala., and will be imported in the fall.—[*Ed. Spirit of the Times.*]

Miscellanies.

A TOUGH GOOSE.

Extract from a Yankee Manuscript Play.

Jerry.—Darned if I swallow that; most too tough a story—almost as tough as unkle Nehemiah's goose. Guess you never heard tell of unkle Nehemiah's goose, have ye? Ye see 'twas thanksgivin day, and we all went down to unkle Nehemiah's to grub; and a purty nice dinner we had too, all cept in one tarnal old goose. I'd known her as far back as I can recollect, and she was a mighty old goose then; and old Sambo Smith said he'd known her a darn long while before the revolutionary war. She had'nt no more ought to have been killed than I had; she ought to have been kept for the good she had done. When we'd all got squatted down to the table, unkle Nehemiah says to me, Jeremiah, I want you should carve that goose. Jess so, says I, exactly. So I went to work, and the very first slash I made at it, I'll be darned if it did'nt turn the edge of the knife clean up on to the back.

Jones.—Ha ha, ha! That 'was a tough goose, indeed; but how did you get through with it.

Jerry.—Why you see, I took it out and laid it down upon a log, and went at it with an axe.

Jones.—Well, that's one way of carving a goose.

Jerry.—Yes, that's one way; but it did'nt do in this case.

Jones.—Why not?

Jerry.—Caus, you see, every time I'd strike, the axe would jump clean back, without so much as making a dent. 'Twant no kind of use; you might as well try to chop off a sturgeon's nose with a piece of shingle.

Jones.—Well, what finally became of the goose?

Jerry.—Why, you see, unkle Nehemiah see he could'nt do any thing at all with her; so he stuffed her all full of gunpowder and tenpenny nails, and made a kind of bombshell of her, to blow up a meeting of white niggers. Have you ever hearn tell of white niggers? Well, I guess not. We call 'em white niggers, but they call themselves abolitionists. Well, you see, they were going to hold a kind of convention in our town; but some how or other they got smell of the old goose, and the way they did evacuate the place was really curos. We found we could'nt rise any kind of fun that way, no how; so we kept the old goose to keep the fourth of July with; and when we did touch her off, I'll be tarnally smashed if she did'nt speak in the loudest manner—made a darn sight more noise than lawyer Doolittle pleading a cause in the justice's court, and he's a regular snorter, especially when he gets a little riled. It was universally allowed, all round the country, that the report made by the old goose, did honor to the occasion.

A SNORTER.—A woman in Ohio recently applied for a divorce, and one of the principal reasons for so doing was, that her husband snored so loud that it was impossible to sleep.

The Shaksperian Jubilee, at Stratford, upon Avon, (the birth place of Shakspeare) has been celebrated this year with all the "pride, pomp, and circumstance," befitting the occasion. Mr. George Jones, the American tragedian, delivered an able and eloquent address, which was enthusiastically applauded, and has since been published. This gentleman, you will remember, appeared a short time ago at one of the London Theatres with considerable approbation. He has won "golden opinions from all sorts of people" by the ability which he exhibited on this occasion. This must be a source of gratification, as it refutes the belief that American talent is not appreciated in this country.

Mrs. Sharpe, late of the Park Theatre, New-York, is gaining on the cockneys. She has appeared in Lady Macbeth, Constance, (King John) and Mrs. Haller in the Stranger. A few snarling critics have attempted to cry her down, but the attempt has signally failed. It is allowed on all hands that in the above named characters, she has no superior in England. This as a matter of taste and opinion must also prove gratifying, inasmuch as it shows that the *stamina* of a public character, and not the country to which he or she belongs, is the criterion of public approbation.

Albany Daily Advertiser.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—We have heard many amusing anecdotes of persons afflicted with what is called "absence of mind," but never a better one than is related of old Mr. Grindstones, of Calais, in this state. At the time of retiring to rest for the night, the old gentleman quietly spread his pantaloons on the bed, and then *hung himself on the back of a chair*, where he rested till morning; and it was found impossible to convince him that he had spent the night otherwise than usual upon a soft feather bed.

Bangor Recorder.

AUSTRALIAN TASTE FOR THE ORNAMENTAL.—"Stocks, with accommodation for ten individuals, have been erected at the corner of Bathurst-street. As they are accompanied by a whipping-post, they have a *picturesque appearance* and are *quite an addition* to the front of the new Scots Church, which is nearly completed."

Sydney Gaz.

M. LAPORTE'S BANKRUPTCY.—At the meeting under the fiat of this bankruptcy, on Tuesday, amongst the debts proved was one of 13*l.* 12. thus constituted:—

	£	s.	d.
A large plum-pudding in basket-work, 8 feet	4	0	0
Three eggs in ditto, two feet six inches high	1	10	0
The bodies of two dromedaries in basket-work, seven feet long each,	6	0	0
The legs, claws, and tail of a large magpie	0	10	0
A large magpie, with extended wings, tail, and claws, in basket-work	1	10	0
A hump in basket-work	0	2	0
Total	£13	12	0

"That's an ugly fellow," said a carpenter to a man who certainly justified the remark by "frightening a horse"—"it may be so," said the fellow, "but you are a *deal plainer*"—(*planer.*) A joke of the same kind is told of an apothecary, who, for leanness, might have rivalled his brother of Mantua, and whose horse was as poor as that of the Knight of La Mancha—"Get out of the way," said he, to an Irishman with a wheelbarrow, "or you'll frighten my horse." "By the powers," said Pat, "you're far more likely to frighten my barrow."

A JOKE.—The first patron of Edmund Burke was Gerard Hamilton, who, in a moment of anger, said to him, "It was I who took you from a garret and introduced you into life." "It appears clear," said Burke, "from your own confession, that I *descended* to make your acquaintance."

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"I do not write for fools," said a boastful asinine pretender of literature: "I only wish to please those who have the same taste as myself, and to do this every leaf that I produce must be full of point. Such being my feelings, what would you have me give to the world? "Thistles?" replied a wag.

SMUGGLING EXTRAORDINARY.—On Tuesday last, as the American ship Splendid, with passengers for New-York, was going through the north locks of the Prince's Dock, a flour barrel, supposed to be bread, was brought alongside. Preparation was immediately made for putting it on board, but by some chance or other the fastenings slipped, and down it went between the vessel and quay. Before it reached the water, the head started, when, to the astonishment of the numerous bystanders, a living being, in a shape of a full-grown "son of the sod," dropped out! Assistance being at hand, he was immediately drawn on *terra firma*, without further damage than a good ducking, and the loss of his shoes.—The poor fellow said that he had been confined in the barrel for about two hours, and had given all that he possessed to some person, to smuggle him on board in the above manner, and thus evade paying the regular passage money.

A JOCOSE COUPLE.—An accepted suitor one day walking with the object of his affections hanging upon his arm, and describing the ardency of his affection, said, "How transported I am to have you hanging on my arm!" "Upon my word," said the lady, "you make us out to be very respectable couple, when one is *transported*, and the other *hanging!*"

The Barons Rudolph and Henry de Maltzhaun, attached to the King of Prussia's Household, are at present in the North of England, for the purpose of making extensive purchases of blood horses, to be shipped without delay for the continent, for his Majestiy's stud at Berlin. They are expected to return to London in the course of the ensuing week.

Morning Chronicle.

LORD COPELAND'S LAST.—Why am I likely next year to be a rogue? Do you give it up?—Because this year I am Right Honourable, and next year shall not be even Honourable.

BASS AND DOUBLE BASS.—Many of our readers may recollect that there was a celebrated bass singer, of the name of Meredith, who lived some forty years ago at Liverpool; he possessed a most powerful voice of great Compass, and he was a man of six feet high, with a corresponding bulk. Meredith was informed that there was a man residing at a village in the Vale of Clwd, about forty miles from Liverpool, who could sing *lower* than he could. Jealous of a rival, he determined to pay the man a visit; so off he trotted, and towards the evening of the second day's walk, he arrived at the village, and being informed that John Griffith was digging in his garden, Meredith sauntered about for some time, taking a bird's eye view of the unconscious *basso*, who was but a little fellow compared with himself. At length he drew himself up to his full height, and, looking over the hedge, said, on low A in the bass—"Good evening to you friend." The digger rested on his spade, and answerd on low D, a fifth below Meredith,—"The same to you, friend." On which Meredith turned on his heel and walked off, rather disconcerted for a time; but afterwards he used to recount the adventure with a good deal of humour, concluding with, "So, the delver double DD me, and be d—d to h im."

A serious occurrence, which might have terminated in a very awful manner, happened at Dover the other day. The Duchess of Bedford was walking near a pier, and heard two sailors who were in discourse. One said, "Well, Jack, I'm — if I don't think the best thing I can do is to be off." "Aye, (said the other) *cut the painter*, Tom, at once." The Duchess was carried home in hysterics.

WINE AND WATER.

The following lines were evidently intended as a hit at an innovation upon a well-ordered *soiree*, by the exclusion of wine, and the introduction of water, which made such a stir and excitement in the fashionable circles of this city, some three or four years since. The good old custom of our ancestors, however, have asserted the supremacy, and little or nothing remains to attest the sensation which then prevailed, but these verses which commemorate the circumstance.—We hope the author has not abandoned the muses, and that we may again have the pleasure of laying before our readers some other productions of his pungent and humorous pen.

N. Y. Mirror.

LES SOIREES.

BY FITZ GREENE HALLECK.

My shop is a grocer's—a snug, genteel place,
Near the corner of Oak-street and Pearl;
I dress, dance and bow to the ladies with grace,
And tie my cravat with a curl.

I'm ask'd to all parties—north, south, east and west,
That take place between Chatham and Cherry,
And when I've been absent full oft has the "best
Society" ceased to be merry.

And nothing has darkened a sky so serene,
Nor disorderd my beauship's Elysium,
Till this season among our *top belles* there has been
What is call'd by the clergy "a schism."

'Tis all about eating and drinking—one set
Gives sponge-cake, a few "kisses" or so,
And is cool'd after dancing, with classick sherbet,
"Sublimed" (see Lord Byron) "with snow."

Another insists upon punch and *perdrix*,
Lobster-salad, champagne—and, by way
Of a *novelty* only—those pearls of our sea,
Stew'd oysters from Lynn-Haven bay.

Miss Flounce, the young milliner, blue-eyed and bright,
In the front parlor over her shop
Entertains, as the phrase is, a party to-night,
Upon pea-nuts and ginger-pop.

And Miss Fleece, who's a hosier, and not quite as young,
But is wealthier far than Miss Flounce,
She *entertains* also to-night with cold tongue,
Smoked-herring and cherry-bounce.

In praise of cold water the Theban bard spoke,
He, of Teos, sang sweetly of wine;
Miss Flounce is a Pindar in cashmere and cloak,
Miss Fleece an Anacreon divine.

The Montagues carry the day in Swamp-place;
In Pike-street the Capulets reign;
A *limonadiere* is the badge of one race,
Of the other a flask of champagne.

Now as both the same evening its *party* announces,
What better, I pray, can be done
Than drink *water* from eight until ten with the Flounces,
And then *wine* with the Fleeces till one?

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GRAND EXHIBITION OF HANNINGTON'S MOVING DIORAAS will continue every evening, commencing at half past 7 o'clock—in the following order:—

Grand Dioramic Scene 1—Being an Allegorical Representation of the Treaty of Ghent, 1815 and Triumph of America!

The exhibition opens with a view of a highly scenic country, picturesque in the extreme. Immediately in front of the audience, in the foreground, is an Obelisk, erected to the glory of American heroes of the last war. The most elevated figure on this column is fame, represented with a trumpet, proclaiming the memorable deeds, where, and by whom achieved, which History is in the act, at the same time, of recording.

The moving figures of the Diorama commence in front, by the passing of a number of boats, in which much skill and time is observed by the oarsmen, after which, into be seen America, drawn in a splendid car, by four white horses, bearing the flag of the United States, followed by Victory, ready to crown her with laurels, proceeding to the Temple of Peace, through a triumphal arch, with a numerous retinue. A young female precedes the car of America, strewing the path with flowers, while another, with a child in her arms, has kindled the incense, and a third is singing triumphant hymns.

In the train, following America, in a grand procession, are seen bands of Musicians, Victors, Prisoners of War, and numerous troops of Cavalry and Infantry, many of them carrying trophies. The whole spectacle is represented in the style and costume of the ancient Romans, and the admiring spectator will observe with delight the motion of men and horses, as natural as life, keeping time with the powerful martial music.

Grand Dioramic Scene 2—Moonlight—Sea View—Storm and Shipwreck.

Grand Dioramic Scene 3—Conflagration of Moscow.—This Diorama is divided into a Day and Night Scene.

Also, still exhibiting the celebrated Statuary of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, and the Landlord and Landlady.

The Grand Cosmorama is the most splendid exhibition of the kind known.

Professor at the Piano, Mr. S. Bassford.

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FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a horupipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son, who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimacea and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and a strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price

feb. 20

dar, and Sepoy—Mr. Houldsworth's Destiny—Mr. Chifney's The Athenian, and brother to Emiliana—Mr. Sowerby's Vandenhoff—Mr. Walker's ch. f. Emineh—Mr. Dawson's Fair Jane, and Morpeth—Mr. Armitage's Vesper, and Peter Simple—Mr. Allen's Masterf the Roolls and Promise—Col. Peel's Castaway, Slane, Mr. Wags, c. by Lamplighter, out of Spermaceti, Waverer, Zenana, and Arsenic—Lord Exeter's Muezzin, Toga, Aurelius, Candea (2 yrs old,) Lady Anne, and Luke's All (bought of Mr. Ridsdale)—Mr. Batson's Taishteer—Mr. W. Edwards' Royal George, Sherry, Hatfield, and Esmeralda—Lord Jersey's Bay Middleton, Silenus and Darius. The following are expected:—Captain Gardnor's Skirmisher and Idiot—Mr. Fox's Tipple Cider—Mr. Etwall's Alumnus—Lord Conyngham's The Vivande—Mr. Greatrex's Shortwaist filly—Mr. Martyn's Minna, and several others.

GLENCOE.

Painted by C. Hancock and engraved by R. Parr.

Our first plate for the present month is a portrait of the celebrated stallion Glencoe, the property of Messrs Tattersall,* of Hyde Park Corner, and Dawley Wall Farm, near Uxbridge.

Glencoe is a horse of great power and symmetry, and in color a rich chestnut. He was bred by Lord Jersey in 1831, and got by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, out of Web (the dam of Fillagree, Middleton, Glenartney, &c.) by Waxy, Penelope, by Trumpator (the dam of Whalebone, Woful, Wire, Whisker, &c.)

Glencoe made his first appearance in the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, when he won the Tuesday's Riddlesworth Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered in 1830.—Twelve subs., beating Zulima and two others.

On the Thursday in the same meeting he was beaten by Plenipotentiary in a Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.—Nine subs.

In the First Spring meeting he carried off the Desert Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.—Ten subs. beating Ganges; and the 2,000gs. Stakes, beating Flatterer, second, Bentley, third, and four others not placed.

He ran third for the Epsom Derby stakes, Plenipotentiary being first, and Shilelagh second.

His next appearance was at Goodwood, where he won the Gold Cup, beating Colwick, Famine, and seven others not placed, Rockingham, St. Giles, and the Saddler among the number. He likewise won at the same meeting, the racing sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, beating Louisa, Defensive, and Rebel.

His last performance in 1834 was at the Second October Meeting, winning the Garden Stakes of 100 sovs. each.—Five subs., beating Glaucus and Colwick.

In 1835 he only started once, when he won the Gold Cup at Ascot, beating Bran, Nonsense, Shilelagh, Pussy, and four others.

At the Newmarket Second October meeting, Lord Jersey challenged for the Whip and named Glencoe, but the challenge was not accepted.

London New Sporting Magazine for April, 1836.

Miscellanies.

A TOUGH GOOSE.

Extract from a Yankee Manuscript Play.

Jerry.—Darned if I swallow that; most too tough a story—almost as tough as unkle Nehemiah's goose. Guess you never heard tell of unkle Nehemiah's goose, have ye? Ye see 'twas thanksgivin day, and we all went down to unkle Nehemiah's to grub; and a purty nice dinner we had too, all 'ceptin one tarnal old goose. I'd known her as far back as I can recollect, and she was a mighty old goose then; and old Sambo Smith said he'd known her a darn long while before the revolutionary war. She had'nt no more ought to have been killed than I had; she ought to have been kept for the good she had done. When we'd all got squatted down to the table, unkle Nehemiah says to me, Jeremiah, I want you should carve that goose. Jess so, says I, exactly. So I went to work, and the very first slash I made at it, I'll be darned if it did'nt turn the edge of the knife clean up on to the back.

Jones.—Ha ha, ha! That 'was a tough goose, indeed; but how did you get through with it.

Jerry.—Why you see, I took it out and laid it down upon a log, and went at it with an axe.

Jones.—Well, that's one way of carving a goose.

Jerry.—Yes, that's one way; but it did'nt do in this case.

Jones.—Why not?

Jerry.—Caus, you see, every time I'd strike, the axe would jump clean back, without so much as making a dent. 'Twant no kind of use; you might as well try to chop off a sturgeon's nose with a piece of shingle.

Jones.—Well, what finally became of the goose?

Jerry.—Why, you see, unkle Nehemiah see he could'nt do any thing at all with her; so he stuffed her all full of gunpowder and tenpenny nails, and made a kind of bombshell of her, to blow up a meeting of white niggers. Have you ever hearn tell of white niggers? Well, I guess not. We call 'em white niggers, but they call themselves abolitionists. Well, you see, they were going to hold a kind of convention in our town; but some how or other they got smell of the old goose, and the way they did evacuate the place was really curos. We found we could'nt rise any kind of fun that way, no how; so we kept the old goose to keep the fourth of July with; and when we did touch her off, I'll be tarnally smashed if she did'nt speak in the loudest manner—made a darn sight more noise than lawyer Doolittle pleading a cause in the justice's court, and he's a regular snorter, especially when he gets a little riled. It was universally allowed, all round the country, that the report made by the old goose, did honor to the occasion.

A Snorter.—A woman in Ohio recently applied for a divorce, and one of the principal reasons for so doing was, that her husband snored so loud that it was impossible to sleep.

The Shaksperian Jubilee, at Stratford, upon Avon, (the birth place of Shakspeare) has been celebrated this year with all the "pride, pomp, and circumstance," befitting the occasion. Mr. George Jones, the American tragedian, delivered an able and eloquent address, which was enthusiastically applauded, and has since been published. This gentleman, you will remember, appeared a short time ago at one of the London Theatres with considerable approbation. He has won "golden opinions from all sorts of people" by the ability which he exhibited on this occasion. This must be a source of gratification, as it refutes the belief that American talent is not appreciated in this country.

Mrs. Sharpe, late of the Park Theatre, New-York, is gaining on the cockneys. She has appeared in Lady Macbeth, Constance, (King John) and Mrs. Haller in the Stranger. A few snarling critics have attempted to cry her down, but the attempt has signally failed. It is allowed on all hands that in the above named characters, she has no superior in England. This as a matter of taste and opinion must also prove gratifying, inasmuch as it shows that the *stamina* of a public character, and not the country to which he or she belongs, is the criterion of public approbation.

Albany Daily Advertiser.

Absence of Mind.—We have heard many amusing anecdotes of persons afflicted with what is called "absence of mind," but never a better one than is related of old Mr. Grindstones, of Calais, in this state. At the time of retiring to rest for the night, the old gentleman quietly spread his pantaloons on the bed, and then *hung himself on the back of a chair*, where he rested till morning; and it was found impossible to convince him that he had spent the night otherwise than usual upon a soft feather bed.

Bangor Recorder.

Australian Taste for the Ornamental.—"Stocks, with accommodation for ten individuals, have been erected at the corner of Bathurst-street. As they are accompanied by a whipping-post, they have a *picturesque appearance* and are *quite an addition* to the front of the new Scots Church, which is nearly completed."

Sydney Gaz.

M. Laporte's Bankruptcy.—At the meeting under the fiat of this bankruptcy, on Tuesday, amongst the debts proved was one of 13*l*. 12. thus constituted:—

	£	s.	d.
A large plum-pudding in basket-work, 8 feet..................	4	0	0
Three eggs in ditto, two feet six inches high..................	1	10	0
The bodies of two dromedaries in basket-work, seven feet long each,	6	0	0
The legs, claws, and tail of a large magpie..................	0	10	0
A large magpie, with extended wings, tail, and claws, in basket-work..................	1	10	0
A hump in basket-work..................	0	2	0
Total..................	£13	12	0

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GREAT ATTRACTION! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of

FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown. that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son, who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and a strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price feb. 20

NEW SERIES FOR 1836.

The New York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE

Of the Sporting, Fashionable, and Literary World,

ON A PLAN MORE ORIGINAL AND ATTRACTIVE THAN ANY WEEKLY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

W. T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES is essentially a Sporting Journal; but, as it is a well-grounded objection against all *mere sporting papers*, that they are extremely monotonous, the plan of this publication will include a wider range, and the concerns of *Literature* and *the Drama*, Foreign and Domestic *Intelligence*, *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, &c., &c., will fall within the scope of our design, and render it at once grateful to the sportsman and general reader.

For the fulfilment of our purposes, numerous subjects will claim our attention, and first,

THE SPORTING DEPARTMENT.

THE TURF.—The prominent design of the Spirit of the Times, will be to procure and give interest to the Sports of the Turf. To this end, it will present a complete *American Racing Calendar*, compiled with that accuracy which alone gives value to a Register of the Turf. The Races over the principal Courses in the Union, will be reported by our own agents and correspondents at the earliest day; and for the results over other Courses, we shall rely, as heretofore, upon the kindness of the Secretaries of Clubs.

And, in order to render this department still more comprehensive and valuable, the affairs of the ENGLISH TURF will receive constant attention; and the whole *racing matter* of 'Bell's Life in London" will be regularly published by us, with *very copious extracts* made rom the English Sporting Magazines.

BLOODED STOCK.—All importations of Blooded Stock, and all important sales of stock at home and in England—selected essays on the breeding and management of horses, and a regular review of Stallions, with pedigree, performances, &c., will be published in our columns

TROTTING.—Constantly increasing attention is now paid to Trotting Horses in this country; and the cities of New York and Philadelphia, beyond a doubt, own more horses of superior strength and speed, as trotters, than all America besides—and England to boot. We shall take every care that full justice is done to them in our TROTTING CALENDAR; and that an interest may be given to this department, and a wholesome rivalry maintained, we shall record all the great trotting feats both in this country and in England.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—So great is the number of our Correspondents at home, and so complete are our arrangements abroad, that we do dot hesitate to promise our readers *earlier Sporting Intelligence* than can be procured through any other channel. Under this head we shall also give the time of the different *Races to come*, Lists of *Sweepstakes* open, Racing and Trotting *Challenges*, and all the *On Dits* in the Sporting World.

FIELD SPORTS.—Early reports of the meetings of the Washington and Montreal *Hunts* are promised us by gentlemen as spirited and graceful with the pen as when they "touch knees across the saddle or under mahogany." The doings of similar associations at the West and South will meet with a cordial welcome from us."

It would be idle to go through with "promises of performance" upon all the manly diversions which give zest to life;—suffice it, that we are determined to make *The Spirit of the Times*, a Complete Sporting Paper, and in its columns shall be found, at intervals, the discussion and the narratives which appertain to the following subjects; merely premising that AQUATIC SPORTS and PEDESTRIANISM, which are daily becoming more popular with us, shall henceforth find a more extended notice.

THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF:
IMPORTATIONS AND SALES OF BLOODED STOCK; BREEDING AND TRAINING
RACING AND TROTTING CHALLENGES; AMERICAN RACES TO COME;
SWEEPSTAKES OPEN THROUGHOUT THE UNION;
ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES;
PEDIGREES AND PERFORMANCES OF CELEBRATED HORSES;
COURSING AND HUNTING AT HOME AND ABROAD; SHOOTING AND FISHING;
RIFLE AND PISTOL PRACTICE IN AMERICA AND EUROPE;
ROWING AND SAILING;
INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN; PEDESTRIANISM;
SKATING, AND RURAL SPORTS, &c., &c.. &c.,

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, our readers may rely upon it that we shall not be behind hand in high and elegant literature; and if we confine our *originals* to notices of *New Books*, *Reviews*, and *Magazines*, and discussion of current letters, we shall make ample amends by our selections from the *choice Belles Lettres* of America and Great Britain, and could we bring our taste up to the standard of our industry, we would promise at once that the selected portion of this department should be gay, graceful and spirited.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.

As an object of lively interest, the Drama will remain our best efforts. Without stint or measure, but with candour and impartiality, we shall take cognizance of the novelties presented us at the three establishments so generously fostered by the bounty of this community. Occasional statements will be given illustrative of the condition of *the English Stage* and the standing of the brightest ornaments of the profession. With means adequate to the task we shall bring to the undertaking an untiring resolution and an unbiased mind.

Aspirants to histrionic distinction may always look to us with confidence for encouragement and support. We shall be foremost to give publicity to humble worth and neglected talent; and although we can never prostitute our columns to uphold the undeserving, we shall eagerly seize the opportunity to extend a helping hand to the timid and unknown, and re-assure them with our might in their course "up Fame's proud summit."

DRAMATIC MINIATURE PORTRAITS.—A novel, and we have reason to believe, a popular feature in this department, will be our plan of occasionally giving Dramatic Miniature Portraits—executed not with the crayon or burin, but pure pen and ink sketches—of some of the distinguished performers on the American stage. The necessary arrangements to accomplish this end have long been in progress. In each sketch will be given a succinct and authentic biography of the subject, interspersed with familiar anecdotes of their *debuts* and subsequent rise in their profession, critical notices of their popular characters, their peculiar style, etc. etc.

Besides many others that will hereafter be named, the following ladies and gentlemen have been selected to grace our DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

MANAGERS OF THE PRINCIPAL AMERICAN THEATRES.

Edwin Forrest,	Frances Mary Pritchard,	Emma Wheatley,
William E. Burton,	John Sefton,	George Barrett,
Eliza Sharpe,	Louisa A. Phillips,	Junius Brutus Booth,
John R. Scott,	Henry James Hackett,	Clara (Fisher) Maeder,
Celeste Kepler,	Fanny A. Drake,	George H. Hill,
John Fisher,	Joseph M. Field,	Tyrone Power,
Eliza Riddle,	Henry Placide,	Charlotte Watson,
Joseph Wood, }	Mary Vos,	Augustus A. Adams,
Mary Wood, }	James W. Wallack,	Josephine Clifton,
Henry James Finn,	Elizabeth Chapman,	Charles Kean,
Mary Duff,	Charles Booth Parsons,	John Barnes,
John Mason,	William F. Gates,	J. W. S. Hows

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE will form an item in our Theatrical department, in which we shall ever and anon record the positions and the movements of the "*Stars*" in the theatrical firmament; and readers may look to our columns for information of this kind with all confidence of learning the *true* whereabouts of their errant favorites.

SALMAGUNDI.

This is the miscellaneous department of the paper, and it will be so managed, we hope, as to give zest to all the rest. It will be composed of every variety of material; sober news both foreign and domestic—remarks upon the fashions—fun and frolic—scraps and oddities; in fine, every thing we can glean of wit and merriment, will be crowded into our columns.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

To aid our own endeavors in sustaining the interest of the paper, the Proprietors have gone to the expence of establishing a FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE, which is now in full operation. Upon this source, we shall rely for early intelligence of *English Sporting*, as well as for the interesting details of *Foreign Theatricals*, and fashionable scandal, &c. &c. And, at the same time, we shall carry on an extensive domestic correspondence; and our readers shall hear as often as they will from the lively letter-writers of distant cities, as well as from our old and popular correspondents, *The Girls up Town*. And, lest all these attempts to please should fall short of our wishes, we shall shortly commence the publication of

A GALLERY OF COMICALITIES.

OR SERIES OF CARRICATURES. And if these fail to make our readers laugh, it will be because the American *Johnston* and English *Cruickshank* have ceased to sketch, or grown musty in their wit.

Such are the prominent features in the plan of our publication. With considerable experience, and some enthusiasm in the chosen line of his profession, the Editor will only pledge himself to his readers for the most zealous and untiring industry.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

The New Series of the New-York *Spirit of the Times*, for town and country, is published every Saturday morning, in the quarto form, on paper of the finest texture, of the mammoth size, and with new and very beautiful type, and forwarded by the earliest mails, with the utmost care and punctuality, at the following prices.

For One Year's Subscription (in advance)	$5 00
For Six Months.	2 50

ADVERTISEMENTS.—The invariable charge for advertisements, will be—

First insertion, per square of 22 lines	$2 00
Each subsequent insertion	0 50

Advertisers are expected to pay in advance, or give a city reference.

Publication Office, 171 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-street, where communications, post paid, may be addressed to

WILLIAM T. PORTER.
Editor, and Agent for the Proprietors

New-York, Feb. 20, 1836.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE, DAILY.—One of the New-Haven Steamboats, until further notice, will leave pier No. 23, foot of Beekman-street, for New-Haven, daily, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock, A. M., and at 4 o'clock, P. M., on Saturdays, and one of said boats will leave New-Haven on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 12 o'clock, M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock, A. M., and at 2 o'clock, P. M.—By this arrangement there will be two boats from each place on Saturdays, viz.: one in the morning and one in the afternoon.

Excellent Post Coaches are always in readiness on arrival of the boats at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence and Boston. Also, to Lichfield, via Waterbury daily, and via Woodbury on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For further information respecting freight and passage, inquire of JOHN SAXTON, 114 South-street. feb 20

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE, *BUFFALO*, New-York.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

J. T. GOSDEN,

PROFESSOR OF THE FLUTE, late of the Baltimore Theatre and Concerts, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York, that he has located himself in this city, for the purpose of giving instruction on the above instrument and the Piano Forte. He trusts that his long experience in the musical profession, and unwearied attention to his pupils, will be such as to entitle him to their patronage and support. For reference, as to his success as a teacher, Mr. G. possesses testimonials from individuals of the highest standing in this country, in whose families he has taught for several years together, and given the greatest satisfaction. For address, apply at Messrs. Hewitt & Co.'s Music Store, and at Atwill's Music Saloon, Broadway. feb 20

CUSTOM-HOUSE HOTEL,

CORNER OF PINE AND NASSAU-STREETS, New-York.—The subscriber having opened the above house on the European plan, is now ready to accommodate his friends and the public in superior style. The house is built on a modern and improved plan, and furnished with every convenience and all the luxuries of an unrivalled market. The lodging rooms are airy and well furnished, and in perfect order. The ordinary is neat, convenient, and well furnished, and the tables shall always be supplied with all the rarity the market affords—served up by experienced cooks.

* Gentlemen on business will find this a most desirable and central situation, being near Wall and all the business streets; and the proprietor pledges himself that no pains shall be spared on his part to make visitors comfortable and perfectly at home.

mar 5 JAMES HORN, Jun.

THOROUGH BRED COLT.

FOR SALE—a sorrel colt, three years old, on the tenth day of the present month—got by Talma out of Dove. *Talma* is full brother to Alice Grey, and was got by Henry out of Sportsmistress—she, by Hickory out of Miller's Damsel, the dam of Eclipse. *Dove* is by Duroc, out of Romp, (full sister to Miller's Damsel) who was by imported Messenger, out of the imported Pot8o's mare, bred by Lord Grosvenor. On the surpassing excellence of the pedigree, nothing need be said to persons who are conversant with turf history. The colt has been carefully reared, and is clear of every imperfection. Persons disposed to purchase willl judge for themselves, how far his form and action, are in harmony with his descent. may be added that he is from the stud which has produced Robin Hood, Post Boy, Tarquin, Ecarte, and Nelson, a l winners, of whom one has made the best time in a two mile run, which our annals furnish, viz. 3m. 44s. and another is now fairly at the head of the American Turf. Three of these five, trace back through Miller's Damsel, to the Pot8o's mare, and the other two, are from a Hickory mare; one by Eclipse, and the other by Henry. Apply after Saturday immediately preceding the first spring Meeting Union Course, at the stables of Mr. J. R. Snediker, where the colt many then be examined. April 23 1836.

THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but; owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them - it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wadcutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street.

N. B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

ECLIPSE MARE FOR SALE.

A Gentleman has for sale a very fine sorrel mare, 5 yrs. old, by Eclipse, dam by imported Expedition. She has been a frequent winner, though not in training the present season. She may be seen in the vicinity of the Union Course, during the 2d Spring Meeting. For further particulars enquire at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. may 14

TO TURFMEN.

A YOUNG man recently arrived from Europe, of light weight, and possessing some experience, is desirous of exhibiting himself on the American Turf, and hereby offers his services to any gentleman having a strong horse to ride at the approaching races. The advertiser having rode with success for some of the first sporting characters in Europe, flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfactory references to any gentleman who may be pleased to notice this advertisement, being both strong and light in weight. Trotting matches, Sweepstakes and single matches attended. Address J. C. G. at the office of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

P. S.—The advertiser, if desired will also train either race or trotting horses. may 14

TO RIFLE DEALERS AND SPORTSMEN.

A. A. HARRINGTON, No. 25 Barclay-street, New-York, Manufacturer of Rifles of a superior quality, all of which he warrants good.

A. A. H. has for the last ten years devoted his whole attention to Rifle Making. The Experiments he has made, and the manner in which he now grooves his Guns, enables him to compete with, if not surpass, any other establishment of the kind. Southern and Western Dealers supplied at short notice, with an article they can warrant with confidence.

A. A. H. has at times a good assortment of Fowling Guns, and apparatus suitable for Sporting. Particular attention paid to Repairing and Cleaning old guns, &c. &c. mar 12

NEW-YORK AND PROVIDENCE STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, the splendid St amboat, PRESIDENT, Captain E. S. Bunker, or the BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Captain Robert B. Coleman, will leave New-York at 5 o'clock, and Providence at 12 o'clock.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 14 Broad-street, or to the Captain, on board, at the foot of Courtland-street. feb 20

BAREFOOT,

ONE OF THE FEW HORSES IN AMERICA that has ever won the Great St. Leger. The imported horse BAREFOOT will stand for mares the ensuing season, at the stable of the subscriber, near the Union Race Course, Long Island, at the following terms:—

Full-blooded Mares	$50 the season; and $1 for the groom
All other Mares	$25 the season

The Money to be paid when the mares are taken away, with the expense of keeping; or on or before the 15th July next. The season to commence on the 1st of March next, and terminate on the 15th July, 1836.

This fine horse was foaled the property of Mr. Watt, in England, in the year 1820, and afterwards was sold to Lord Darlington, who disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart.; who sent him out for the benefit of his native country at large. On the English Turf, BAREFOOT proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to '26 inclusive.

Doncaster Meeting, September, 1823.—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 25 guineas each, for three-year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114 lb.) Fillies, 8st. (112 lb.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr. Riddell's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed.—Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine by Rubens, Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Hunter's br. c. by Orville out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Furguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, the Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante, Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte D'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3 minutes, and 22 seconds. *The Start*,—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came along side of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3 minutes 23 1-4 seconds. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3 min. 23 secs., yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of 1-4 of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start; Barefoot although shut out, that is hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance! he proved himself by repetition, decidedly the best Horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles,) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3min. 23 secs, and repeating in 3m, 23 1-4 secs.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and *Barefoot*, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

HIS PEDIGREE is as follows, and equal to that of any other horse:—he was got by *Tramp* out of *Rosamond*, by *Buzzard*; her dam, *Rosebury*, sister to *Huby*, by *Phenomenon*; her dam, *Miss West*; by *Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto*. *Tramp* was got by *Dick Andrews*, out of a *Gohanna Mare*; her dam, *Flaxinella*, by *Trentham—Woodpecker*; *Everlasting*, by *Eclipse*. *Dick Andrews* was got by *Joe Andrews*, out of a *Highflyer Mare*; her dam, by *Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian*. *Joe Andrews* was got by *Eclipse*, out of *Amaranda*, by *Omnium*; her dam, *Cloudy*, by *Blank—Crab—Partner*, &c.

PERFORMANCES.—At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September 1822, (then only two years old,) he won a sweepstake of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Bourdeaux and 4 others very easy. BAREFOOT, at the Spring Meeting at York, May 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3min 15sec. or 1min. 51sec. per mile.

1823—At the August Meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb.) 1 mile and a quarter. Time 2 min. 22 sec. or 1min. 53sec. per mile, beating Richardson's B. C. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Pontefract, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 10 subscribers, 1 mile 3 quarters, 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) beating Palatine. Won very easy. At Doncaster, September Meeting, he won the great St. Leger Stakes, for three year old colts, 83 subscribers, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) distance. Time 3min. 23 1-4sec. beating Sherwood—Comte D'Artois—Comus—Etiquette—Claude Lorraine—Tancred—Ringlet—North Star—Mercandotti—Ganymede—Caledodian—and 11 others. Compte D'Artois took the lead at starting, and made severe running, till near the distance post, when Barefoot came up, passed him, and won by two lengths. After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland,) for 3000gs. was carried by him to New-Market, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated Horse Emelius, (the recent winner of all the great stakes and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others,) for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, 50*l*., distance 1 mile 1 quarter and 24 yards, 8st. 10lb (122lb.) beating Tressilian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partizan Colt. Won easy,—Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the Turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100sovs. against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well-contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lb. (147lb.)—Time, 8min. 18sec., and the favorite at starting: but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third, and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subscribers, St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lb. (119lb.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) The time of running 3m. 30sec. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lb., (120lb.) time not given; beating Lottery, [above mentioned, 5 years old, same weight,] Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lb. (109lb.): an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lb.: an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lb. (124 lb.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 years old, 8st. 2lb. (114lb.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northalerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs. with a sweepstake added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lb. (121 lb.) against The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lb. (94lb.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th, Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30sovs. each, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lb.) beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lb. (116lb.) and Lord Grosvenor's Hybla, 5 years, 7st. 12lb. (110lb.): a good race, 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs., added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lb. (124lb.) 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lb. and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs. 109lb. The above comprise all the races of Barefoot.

BAREFOOT is a remarkably beautiful horse, a bright chesnut, 15 1-2 hands high, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well-proportioned in all respects, very acute, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper. The breeders of horses are respectfully invited to call and examine this horse.

JOHN R. SNEDEKER,
Union Hotel, Long Island.

feb 20

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Board of Management of the AMATEUR BOAT CLUB ASSOCIATION of the City of New-York, sensible of the great benefits resulting from the delightful and invigorating exercise of rowing, have appointed the undersigned a Committee to make known, through the public prints, the object of their organization, and the principles upon which it is conducted.

This is done for the information of young men of respectability, who may wish to engage in a manly and healthful amusement, and also to dispel the impressions, which have been created in the minds of many, by the conduct of persons disconnected with us, and thereby to gain what is deservedly dear to us, the public countenance and good opinion.

The undersigned are well aware that for thus placing the affairs of a private association, unasked, before the public, an apology is due; and tendering such apology, would fain find our excuse in the malicious reports before alluded to, and crave indulgence while we endeavor to show that they are alike false and unfounded.

The *Amateur Boat Club Association* of the City of New-York, was formed in October, 1834, by several Boat Clubs, for the purpose, as expressed in the preamble of our constitution, "of promoting that good feeling and harmony, so desirable between the different Clubs, and with a view of awakening and keeping alive a spirited interest in the agreeable and healthful exercise of rowing," and for our government and regulation, adopted a Constitution and Bye Laws.

The Association at present comprises eight Boat Clubs, viz: The *Ariel, Atlantic, Dolphin, Eagle, Minerva, Neptune, Wakondo*, and *Ware*; each owning a boat and boat-house at Castle Garden, with laws, officers, and uniforms, peculiar to themselves; all, however, subject to the laws of the Association.

The government of the Association is vested in a President, two Vice Presidents, a Secretary, a Treasurer, and a board of Management, (consisting of one Delegate from each Club) who hold monthly meetings, and have power to raise and expend funds for necessary expenses, and decide upon all differences between any Clubs; to superintend and regulate Regattas; and have a general supervision of the affairs of the Association.

The Association hold regular quarterly meetings, consisting of all the members of all the Clubs, to whom applications from Clubs for permission to keep a boat at Castle Garden, must be made: the keeper of the Garden, Mr. Marsh, having entered into an agreement with them, that no boats shall be kept at the Garden, except they have the permission of the Association.

No boat belonging to the Association, is allowed to leave Castle Garden on the Sabbath, on any pretence whatever, and, if previously absent, may not return on that day, and while absent on the Sabbath, her crew must not appear in uniform.

No betting upon races, or match-races of any kind whatever, other than friendly trials of skill, between the boats of the Association, are allowed; and at our Regattas, the prizes are from the Treasury of the Association, and betting between the boats is strictly prohibited.

In the various excursions of the several boats, morning and evening, to places of resort in the vicinity of town, no intoxication, riotous or disorderly conduct, is for a moment tolerated; and it is always our intention and endeavor, to demean ourselves as gentlemen ought, nor are we conscious that this rule has ever been departed from.

If any member of any Club should be guilty of disgraceful conduct, or disobedience to the laws, the Board of Management may demand his immediate expulsion from his Club, and should such Club refuse to obey such order, the entire Club, at a meeting of the Association, may be expelled from the Association, and from Castle Garden.

It will, we hope, be seen by the foregoing statement, that our rules are sufficiently strict, while as no member is admitted into any Club, or any Club into the Association, without testimonials of good character, and a two-thirds vote, it is, we think, also plain, that our Association is composed of respectable members, and as the members are mostly over twenty years of age, the indiscretions and improprieties of boyhood are never committed.

Relying, then, upon the rectitude or our conduct and intentions, we ask the public to judge of us, not by reports of malice, but by our own actions; and when it shall be proved that any of us *have* been guilty of any thing wrong, or improper, then to bestow upon the offenders merited scorn, and just indignation.

On behalf of the Amateur Boat Club Association,
JOHN W. GOULD,
JOHN T. COLLINS,
J. TITUS JOHNSON, } *Committee.*

New-York, June 10th, 1836.

COL. MCKENNEY's beautiful gallery of 115 *Indian Portraits* is now open at 175 Broadway. It is decidedly the most interesting exhibition of late years, and we cordially invite our friends to call and spend an hour with the portraitures of these children of a race now fast becoming extinct. A column could not describe half the attractions of the gallery, and we reluctantly defer for a week that notice of its merits, which all who have looked through it must acknowledge it deserves.

THE ECLAIRCISSMENT.—A certain literary M. P. was a little surprised the other evening by the unexpected arrival in town of his lady from the country, who, proceeding to his chambers in the Albany, entered so suddenly as scarcely to afford time for retreat of one whose presence would, in all probability, have been productive of some unpleasant remarks. In the retreat, which was conducted with singular rapidity, a shawl and bonnet were, however, left behind; these formed damning evidences against the husband, who was at once charged with infidelity, and although he did not go the whole length, of acknowledging his offence, yet enough was proved to satisfy the lady that her liege lord was not to be trusted. "Separation" has been spoken of, but *reparation* has been made, we understand, to the wounded feelings of the lady. An inquest was held on the shawl and bonnet, and they were duly condemned. "Canterbury" Villiers officiated as coroner upon the occasion.

A GRATEFUL BEGGAR.—"You saved my life on one occasion," said a beggar to a Captain under whom he had served. "Saved your life!" replied he, "do you think that I am a Doctor?" "No," answered the man "but I served under you in the battle of——; and when you ran away, I followed."

The fashionable damsels in Philadelphia, wear their dresses so tight about the shoulders that they are obliged to unhook them to *sneeze*—so says the Wheeling Times.

WILLIS.—In alluding to Mr. Willis, the editor of the Washington Mirror, Rufus Dawes, Esq., says:—We know Willis better than any man does in America, and with all his faults, he has not his superior in the twenty-four states."

One of the French Papers state that Prince Talleyrand is going to Paris another, that he is going to England; and a third that he is going to Austria Palmerston unhesitatingly wished, on hearing this report of contrary *goings*, that the Prince might go to ——. Let Pal. take care; he may go first.

"John Reeve has got into trouble in Yanke Land," remarked a facetious member of the histrionic fraternity the other day; "he has indeed been found guilty of that which is punishable with transportation here."—"Bless us, how so?" said the party addressed; "What was the crime he was convicted of?"—"*Mans-Laughter*," was the reply.

We see by the Papers that Mr. Lloyd, the Northern sportsman, has killed recently, in Sweden, nine bears in one month. The *bear* idea of this must chill the blood of Mr. Bear Ellice. Certes such destructiou amongst the ursine tenants of the Northern forests must have tended considerably to have a *Lloyed* their state of previous happiness.

A genuine thunderbolt is advertised to be sold somewhere in the City. Charles Pearson, on being solicited to purchase it replied with a sneer, they might take it to Prosy Pritchard; he had enough *thunder* of his own; and the only thing in that line he ever *bolted* and purchased was a *flask of lightning*.

Since Sergent Griffith Jenkins Wilde let out the secret of his *craft* in the boast on the Carlow Election question, that he had laid a *trap* for the committee, he is said to have received the sobriquet of "Mr. Serjant *Trap*." He has long been *up* to *trap* it must be confessed. Judging from the county, and circumstances to which his arguments applied, we should call him Sergent Potato Trap.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.—We find the following in the fashionable columns of our contemporary, the *Herald*, of Thursday:—"The Marquis of Hertford, accompanied by Mr. and Lady *de Boosey*, arrived at Dorchester House on Tuesday evening," &c. The other day the *Globe* told us *Holderness* House was preparing for the Marquis's reception, which must have astonished his Lordship in no small degree; and we make no doubt he will inquire with equal surprise on reading the above, "Who the devil is Lady *de Boosey*?" Really if fresh caught bogtrotters are to be the only "fashionable ripporthers," they ought to graduate in the servants' hall, (respectable location for them) to acquire some knowledge of the people whose movements they aspire to record.

CONTINENTAL DUELLOS.—Duels have been rife on the Continent during the past week, no less than seven having taken place during that period at Brussells; one between two officers, Messrs. Smit and Willin. Poor Monsieur Smit was *smitten* dead; whether his antagonist was *willing* such should be the result, does not appear, but like a true *brave Belge*, he left the poor Smit on the ground, where he was found stone-dead by a countryman. Senors Isturiz and Mendizabel have had a bloodless duel in Spain; and Mendizabel having apologised for *wounding* the feelings of Isturiz, and escaping any *wound* himself, he made a vow, *a la* O'Connell, never to fight another duel as long as he lives. He swears he'll be *shot* if he does—as the old Joe has it.

The Garrick Club is all bustle and delight at the expected visit of Lord MULGRAVE. The committee have issued orders for the purchase of twelve pounds of soap for the use of the members, that they may look decent on the day of his reception; and it has been resolved that fall-down stocks be abolished during his stay, to put it beyond doubt that each man has a shirt to his back.

"*Cotton* is going down," observed the dandy linen-draper of Bond-street to Wombwell. "So I perceive," said chim, "I met him on the road!"

"Your lady appears to have got of late completely the upper hand," observed Billy Holmes to Leeds Becket. "Of a verity," replied the Baronet, "she has always had the upper hand—I have never been able since our union to keep her *under*." Billy smiled at the ass-umed *innocence* of his friend.

Result of the 2d Spring Meeting over the Union Course.

1st Day, TUESDAY, May 31st, 1836.

Match Four Mile heats, between the North and South for $5000 aside.

1. *John Bascomb*, 5 yrs old by Bertrand (South)	1	1
2. *Post Boy*, 5 yrs old, by Henry (North)	2	2

Time, 7:49—7:51¼.

Same Day, Match, Mile heats, between Capt. Stockton and Mr. Ro. L. Stevens.

1. Mr. Stockton, gr. c. 3 yrs old, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace	1	1
2. Mr. Stevens, imported filly, 3 yrs old, by Muley	2	2

Time, 1:57—1:58¼.

2d Day, WEDNESDAY. Purse $300, Two Mile Heats.

1. Mr. Bathgate, ro. f. *Gypsey*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs old	3	3
2. Mr. Gibbons, bl. f. *Sky Lark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs old	dis.	
3. Mr. I. H. Coster's *Ajax*, by Barefoot, 5 yrs old	4	2
4. Mr. Snedecor's b. t. *Rasca*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs. old	2	dis.
5. Mr. Stockton's b. h. *Monmouth*, by John Richards, 6 yrs old	1	1

Time, 3:56—3:48.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the Races of the Three and Four Mile Days were postponed to Saturday. The storm continued, and these Two Races took place, while raining very hard, and the track as bad as it could be.

3d Day, SATURDAY. Purse $500, Three Mile Heats.

1. Mr. J. C. Stevens' s. h. *Cadmus*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs old	4	2
2. Mr. Ro. L. Stevens' b. h. imported *Flatterer*, by Muley, 5 yrs old	2	dr.
3. Mr. Snedecor's b. h *Sydney*, by Sir Charles, aged	3	3
4. Mr. Pearsall's gr. m. *The Jewess*, by Henry, 5 yrs old	dis.	
5. Mr. Laird's b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs old	1	1

Time, 6:17—6:26.

Same Day,

Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four Mile Heats.

1. Mr. Laird's b. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, aged	3	2
2. Mr. Tillotson's ch. h *Post Boy*, by Henry, 5 yrs old	1	1
3. Mr. J. C. Stevens' ch. c. *Veto*, by Gohanna, 4 yrs old	2	dr.
4. Mr. Gibbons' b. h. *Milo*, by Tonson, 6 yrs old	dl.	
5. Mr. Johnson's gr. m. *Ironette*, by Contention, 7 yrs old	4	3

Time, 8:25—8:44.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS, Secretary.

NEW IBERIA, LA. RACES.

[Owing to the interruption of the mail through Alabama, the following report of the New Iberia Races, from our special Correspondent has been some time delayed.]

FIRST DAY, *Thursday*, April 21, 1836. Purse $300, three mile heats.

F. Duplantier's ch. g. *Go-it-Jerry*, by Jerry, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1
J. F. Miller's gr. c. *Star of the West*, by Sir Richard, dam by Stockholder, 2 yrs. a feather	3	2
Thos. H. Boyles' gr. m. *Stamina*, by Sir Harry Tonson, dam by Oscar 5 yrs. 110 lbs	2	dist.

Time 1st heat, 6:15—2d, 6:6.

SECOND DAY, April 22. Purse $200, Two mile heats.

Thos H. Boyles' b. c. *Mexican*, by Pacolet, dam by Sir Harry, 3 yrs. 86 lbs	3	1	1
J. Thompson's ch. c. *John Randolph*, by Candidate, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs. 86 lbs	1	2	2
J. F. Miller's s. f. *Lady Wright*, by Crusader, dam by Stockholder, 2 yrs. a feather	2	dr.	

Time 1st heat, 3:55—2d. 4:3—3d, 4:11

THIRD DAY, April 23. Purse $100, Mile heats.

F. Duplantier's br. m. *Di Vernon*, by Am. Eclipse, out of Alarm, 5 yrs, 107 lbs	1	1
Thos. H. Boyles' s. f. *Annot Lyle*, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs. 83 lbs	2	2

Time 1st heat, 1:55—2d, 1:59. Central Course rules govern.

A Complete List of the Stud of Philip Wallis, Esq., of Baltimore, Md

1. *Equa*,* ch m foaled 1815, bred by the late Isaac Duckett. She was gotten by imp. Chance; her dam, a roan mare by Republican President; (son of Cragg's Highflyer, out of a thorough bred Venetian mare, which was also the dam of the famous running horse, Duckett's Financier) g dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. Ranger; (son of Regulus, who was by the Godolphin Arabian) g g dam, by Lindsey's Arabian; g g g dam, Dr. Hamilton's mare Thistle, (full sister to Primrose), by Dr. Hamilton's imp. Dove; g g g g dam Stella, by Othello, (son of Crab); g g g g g dam Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

The full Pedigree of Equa, as above, is taken from and verified by the manuscript Pedigrees left by the late Dr. P. Thornton, of "Isaac Duckett's mares."—These papers are now in the possession of Thomas Peter, Esq., of Georgetown.

(*Signed*) T. P. ANDREWS, THOMAS PETER.

Washington, October 10th, 1832.

HER PRODUCE.

2. 1825. gr f *Pandora II.*, gotten by Gov. Wright's Silverheels.
3. 1828. b f *Algerina*, by the Jones Arabian.
4. 1830. b f *Lubly Rosa*, by Sir Archy. (Vide vol. v., Am. Turf Register, 208; and vol. vi., 252).
5. 1834. b e *Eastern Shore*, by imp. Luzborough.

PRODUCE OF PANDORA II. [Now with imp. Tranby].

6. 1830. gr f *Lady Archiana*, by Sir Archy. (Vide vol. vi., Am. T. Register, 146, 156, and 253; also vol. vii., 182 and 189).
7. 1832. gr f *Blanche of Devon*, by Monsieur Tonson. [Blanche is now with Flying Childers, by Sir Archy].
8. 1836. b c *Oro*, by Maryland Eclipse.

PRODUCE OF ALGERINA. [Now with imp. Apparition].

9. 1833. gr f *Molinera*, by Johnson and Craig's Medley.
10. 1835. ch c *Luminare*, by Maryland Eclipse.

PRODUCE OF LUBLY ROSA. [Now with Maryland Eclipse].

11. 1836. b f *Parisina*, by imp. Tranby.
12. 1817. b m *Selima*, (bred by the late Gov. Wright), was got by Topgallant, (by Diomed) dam by John Bull, (bred by Col. Lyles) got by Gabriel, the sire of Postboy, Oscar and Harlequin, noted runners; her dam was Active, who was got by Chatham, out of Shepherdess, who was got by Eden's imp. horse Slim, out of Shrewsbury, [the property of Dr. Hamilton] by imp. Old Figure, g g g dam was Thistle, by Mr. Hamilton's imp. Dove. She was was out of Stella, who was got by imp. Othello, out of Selima, who was imported by Col. Tasker, and got by the Godolphin Arabian.

Certificate of Col. Lyles, the breeder of John Bull:—"Gov. Wright's Selima is the best bred mare in America." (*Signed*) R. WRIGHT.

I have seen the above pedigree of Selima, now in the possession of P. Wallis, which is in the hand-writing of the late Gov. Wright. (*Signed*) J. S. SKINNER, Editor Turf Register.

PRODUCE OF SELIMA.

13. 1829. *May Dacre*, by imp. Valentine, [now owned by Wm. H. De Courcey, Esq].
14. 1832. b c *Corsica*, by John Richards.

PRODUCE OF MAY DACRE.

15. 1833. b f *Medora*, by John Richards.
16. 1834. b f *Helen Stanley*, by Maryland Eclipse.
17. 1835. ch f *Betsey Wye*, by Maryland Eclipse.

The stud of P. WALLIS being larger than he wishes, he will dispose of any part of it, at a fair price. It will be perceived that his stock is of the pure "old Maryland blood" maternally, upon which he has grafted the most valuable and fashionable crosses, native and imported.

Parisina is in a produce sweepstakes of 20 subs., at Washington, for the spring of 1839, entrance $1000, forfeit $200. *Eastern Shore* is in a sweepstakes of 30 subs. at the Central Course, for the spring of 1837—entrance $300—forfeit $100. *Molinera* is in a Maryland and District of Columbia sweepstakes, of two miles, for next fall—which is not yet closed—entrance $100, half forfeit.

☞ PHILIP WALLIS wishes to employ a Trainer who is *thoroughly* competent. To such an one the most liberal wages will be given, besides a per centum upon the winnings. The stable will be committed *entirely* to his management and control.

☞ P. W. will receive proposals from any regular Turfite, for the disposal of an interest in the nags which he has now on the turf, as well as those coming forward, with their engagements.

Address PHILIP WALLIS, *Baltimore, Md.*

* Since dead.

MARRIAGE PARTSERSHIP.

A marriage recently took place at Nottingham, under very curious circumstances; it is thus recorded in the *Nottingham Review* of the 25th ult.:—

DOUBLE MARRIAGE.—On Tuesday last, at Lenton, by the Rev. G. Cresswell, Mr. Clement, of Sneinton, to Miss Eliza Cox, of Wilford; and, at the same time, his brother, Mr. John Clement, to Miss Cox, daughter of the late James Cox, of Wilford."

The above young ladies were young, handsome, and accomplished; and moreover, each possessed of an independency. They were Dissenters, and, till cer- tain circumstances occurred, held in high repute for scrupulous and prudent conduct. Mr. Clement, a boy in years, but a man in fact, was the son of a farming man employed by Mr. Morley, partner in a hosiery firm not far from Woodstreet, on his farm at Sneinton, and acted as servant-boy to the Misses Cox. It appears, however, that all his duties were by no means comprised within this capacity. Being a favorite with the young ladies, he gradually rose higher and higher in their good graces, until he was actually admitted to a share of their bed —not alternately, but with both of them at once! A consequence that should have been foreseen by such *accomplished* young ladies, soon followed—the youngest soon found herself in a state of "domestic solicitude," without a legal lord and master to authorise such an occurrence. The remedy was obvious; she plainly intimated to her joint lover, Clement, her expectation that he should marry her. To this he, nothing loth, assented, shrewdly observing to the other sister, who was called to the consultation, that though he had slept with both, he could not marry them both. But though he himself could only marry one, he had, luckily, a brother. The remaining sister, evidently partial to the family, caught at the idea, and John, the younger, being approved on inspection, not many days elapsed ere both couples were united in holy matrimony, and now live, we hear, in one house, in the utmost harmony and happiness. The affair has excited the greatest interest in the good town of Nottingham. London Satirist.

The girl who was accused, on Wednesday, of stealing Colonel Macnamara's snuff box remarked, in her defence, that "she had been told that the Colonel would be glad to see her." She, therefore, got into his bed room, under the idea, no doubt, that the Colonel would consider it the best place for the interview. As he did not come, she took away his coat and snuff-box, as a token of her visit.

Duncombe, on hearing it stated, that Bentinck had a narrow escape in the duel the other day, from the well-known skill of his opponent as a "dead shot," observed that "Osbaldeston was a good hand at a *pigeon*, but it was *greek* meeting *greek* when opposed to Bentinck with pistols." This *hit* was put down by Alvanley as among the best of Tom's recent *fires*.

"I have heard," said Murphy, the Radical, to Dunboyne, "that Charles' wife is a mere idiot." "All a lie," observed Dun, "it is well known that she is remarkable for her *shining* talents." Murphy said he would put an *extinguisher* on the fellow who told him.

The Earl of Derby, besides being a capital farmer, is a most devoted ornithologist. Ellenborough, too, may be reckoned a sort of *orn*-ithologist, and is well known to give a good deal of his attention to "ladybirds."

"A most perfect gray horse," possessing all the virtues that can adorn that animal, is offered for sale in the *Times* of Thursday. We will not dispute the qualities of the horse, but as "perfect ladies" are decidedly scarce, we think there may be a difficulty in finding a customer.

"Good fortune appears to have turned Goodricke's brains," remarked Alvanley to Duncombe. "It has turned his *coat*," replied Tom, "but as for his *brains*, I imagine it would be impossible to turn them."

"You must have been guilty of great neglect of duty, Sir William," observed his Majesty to Hotham, "or your wife would hardly have left you so soon after marriage." "Please your Majesty," replied the Admiral, "it was not my fault—I *did my best* to prevent the misfortune."

"Your mother, the Princess, can have no doubt of your being her son?" remarked Standen of Garth. "None in the least," replied the "Brilliant," "The only difficulty she has is in being satisfied as to who was my father!" The compliment to royal virtue appeared to be duly appreciated by the Colonel.

THEATRE ROYAL, MONTREAL.

MR. WARD, formerly of the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, and Haymarket and Olympic Theatres, London, begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen, and public in general of Montreal, that in consequence of Mr. DINSMORE's duties at the Chesnut-Street Theatre, Philadelphia preventing his attendance in Canada during the summer, the Theatre will be opened for a short season, under Mr. Ward's sole management,

ON MONDAY, 27th JUNE,

With an efficient Company; and during the season he will have the honor to present

Mr. John Reeve; Mr. and Mrs. Terman.

(Late Miss Fanny Jarman.)

MDLLE. CELESTE, MR. ABBOTT,
HERR CLINE,

And other Celebrated and attractive Performers

The Stock Company will be such as to merit and ensure the approbation of an enlightened public; and neither cost nor trouble will be spared to render the Establishment worthy of support. june 11 2w

THEATRE ROYAL, QUEBEC.

THE LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND PUBLIC IN GENERAL OF QUEBEC, are respectfully informed that the lease of the Theatre having been transferred by Mr. Logan to Mr. Ward, he proposes opening that Establishment on or about the 11th July, with an efficient Company, and during the season he will have the honor to present

MR. AND MRS. TERMAN,

(LATE MISS FANNY JARMAN).

MDLLE. CELESTE, MR. JOHN REEVE,
HERR CLINE, MR. ABBOTT,

And other Celebrated and attractive Performers.

Every effort will be strained to render the arrangements complete, and Mr. Ward confidently depends upon the patronage and support of an enlightened and liberal public.

MOBILE AND ST. LOUIS THEATRES.

NM. LUDLOW, (of the firm of Smith & Ludlow, Managers of the above named establishments,) will be in New York and Philadelphia, the latter part of May, when he will be ready to receive propositions from such persons as may wish to engage for one year.

The Evening Star will please copy daily, inside, until forbid.

BELMONT HOUSE, NEW-BRIGHTON.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the Hotel at New Brighton, Staten Island, is now open for the reception of company. Every effort has been made in arranging the Establishment, to render it a place of rural and agreeable resort. A large Bathing Establishment will be ready by the first of July; and the walks and rides in the neighbourhood are proverbially beautiful. The Steamboat arrangements give it advantages over many other Establishments in the vicinity of New-York. Gentleman desirous of being in the City, can arrive at their places of business as early as they would from the upper part of the City. The hours of meals will be made so as to suit the wishes of all. Dinner will not be announced until the Boat which leaves New-York at 3 o'clock, has arrived. The house will be under the charge of Mr. James Mears, who is favourably known to the friends and visitors of the American Hotel in New York. The Wines and Liquors have been selected from the cellars of the Hotel, and will be found of the choicest quality.

EDWARD MILFORD, *Proprietor American Hotel, New-York.*

New York, June 4th, 1836.

☞ The Steamboats Water-Witch and Cinderella leave pier No 1, North River, at 7, 9, 12 3 5 and 7, for New-Brighton. J. 11—4w.

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.

New York, April 7th, 1836.

SUPERIOR TONED FLUTES, &c.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON.—The attention of amateurs and artists of Music is respectfully invited to an inspection of a valuable assortment of Flutes and Clarionets recently received from the manufacturer, among which are several of the celebrated Taylor Flutes.

The simple construction, the durability and elegance of the Taylor Flute render them worthy the attention of every performer on that instrument. They are manufactured of the best seasoned cocoawood, with eight or nine silver keys with double springs; silver bands, with or without the Ivory joint.

The superior construction of the keys stands unrivalled; they stop with the greatest accuracy, make no rattling noise, and are not liable to get out of order. The great fault of incorrect intonation in Flutes is well known. By close application and great care, the imperfection has been remedied in the Taylor Flutes. These will be found extremely easy to blow, and possess a superior and peculiar sweetness of tone.

Each of the above Flutes are examined by Mr P. H. Taylor, professor of the instrument, and none are genuine unless marked "P. H. Taylor, Approved," accompanied by his certificate.

Also—Flutes and Clarionets of every pattern and number of keys, both silver and brass.

Every instrument is warranted, and can be returned if found imperfect.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON,
may 14 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's.

THE IMPORTED HORSE SIR RICHARD,

WILL STAND THIS SPRING, at O. Bailey's stable, at the Eagle Hotel, Trenton, N. J. at $50 the season; $75 to insure. O. BAILEY.
Trenton, March 20, 1836. mar 26.

NEW YORK, ALBANY & TROY STEAMBOAT LINE.

The ERIE, Capt. J. Benson, The CHAMPLAIN, Capt. A. Gorham,
" ALBANY, " J. G. Jenkins, " NORTH AMERICA, " G. Lathrop,
" OHIO, " M. Bartholomew, " DE WITT CLINTON, S. R. Roe.
The ROBERT L. STEVENS, J. P. Dean.

One of the above named Boats will leave New York for Albany from the foot of Barclay street every morning at 7 o'clock, and from the foot of Courtland street every afternoon at 5 o'clock.

The morning and evening lines will receive passengers at the Old States Prison wharf.

All goods, freight, baggage, bank bills specie, or any other property taken, shipped, or put on board the boats of this line, must be at the risk of the owner sof such goods, freight, baggage &c.

HORICULTURE.

THE subscriber respectfully invites the Ladies and Gentlemen, Amateurs, Florist, &c. to his splendid collection of *new Flowering plants*, viz. *Geraniums, Rhododendrons, Agaleas, Calceolaria, Cactuses*, &c. He has now in splendid bloom at his Garden and Greenhouse, corner of Willoughby & Jay st. near the Military Garden, Brooklyn, L. I

RUSSELL.
may 21-3t, Florist, and Landscape Gardener, from London.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY.

DUEL AT WASHINGTON.

Washington City, June 14, 1836.

DEAR SIR—

A fight "came off" this morning precisely at 7 o'clock, between Messrs BYNUM and JENNIFER (M. C's.) Six shots were exchanged without *damage* on either side. They were both *good fellows*, and the result has been most gratifying to their numerous friends. The matter was honorably and amicably adjusted after the 6th fire Sevier, of Arkansas, and Pickens, of S. Carolina, officiated as seconds—the first for Bynum, and the 2d for Jennifer.

Post Boy has won unfading laurels, by beating *Ironette* and other *stars* in so short a period after his race with *Bascomb*. His beating *Mingo* is another splendid triumph. Mingo was not right at Trenton—at New York he could have laid Post Boy to the wall.—[Doubtful.]

As to *Bill Austin's* being better than Bascomb, it is "all in my eye." Will Col. CROWELL bet $50,000 that Bill can beat John, 4 mile heats? If he will, I shall then believe it. Hammond says *Bolivia* could beat either until she was hurt.

It is said GARRISON offers to run *Cippus* against *Post Boy* for 10 or $20,000. The way Post Boy can run round him in 4 miles, is no body's business.

Truly Yours, N.

FROM OUR VIRGINIA CORRESPONDENT.

DEAR SIR—In a note which you have appended to a letter from a correspondent you give the time of *Clara Howard's* 2 mile race and add, she carried "heavier weights" (than *Captain* who made a second heat in 3:44, (Clara's time), over the National course this spring.) Are you not in error in relation to the weights? Captain carried weight for a 5 year old, and if I mistake not, Clara run as a 4 year old. The weights at the National and Union course, for a 5 year old, differ 4 pounds, the latter being the heaviest. Three pounds being allowed for mares and geldings would have made Clara carry 111 pounds provided she ran as a five year old, while Captain carried 110*.

You ought not to frighten your "*country friends*," with the cry of "*mad dog*." We are all in a *sputter* in these parts (Virginia) to find out whether the Alderman was bitten by Col. Webb's tail-less *dog* or Maj. Bennett's tailful *cat*. This is important, for upon it depends the question, whether the *dog* or *cat* law is to be enforced. The old women all declare against the dog and swear they never knew but one cat to go mad and she was tied by the tail with her head swinging down and remained so 7 days and nights, without food or water. As to the dog—came he into the world tailless? or has it been cut off, *drip* in, or pulled out? if the latter the thing will show for itself.

Col. Webb deserves thanks for preventing *Wood* from coming it *rough burk* over the fair Mrs. Conduit. These "*furreigniers*" are so much spoiled by the good citizens of these United States, that it is not to be wondered at that they get occasionally a *huckleberry* above themselves.

I should judge from the "signs of the times," that henceforth Wood's "cake is all dough," with the New Yorkers. He has made a *pile* out of them and can laugh in his sleeve now. His trying to come *Duff Green* over Col. Webb is sorter farcical. The Col. ought to set his *mad dog* on him. Yours, N.

*We were under the impression that Captain carried weight for a 4 year old, and should not have alluded to it but for our correspondent's (when shall we hear from him again?) remark that Captain's performance had "no parallel in the annals of the Am Turf." He won a single heat, (the 2d,) out of four in 3:44, the 1st being run in 3:55, the 3d in 3:51, and 4th in 4:07, while Clara Howard's time was 3:44,—3:44—3:40.

In the list of the stock of LEWIS BENELEY, Esq. of Va. No. 8. was recently reported as dead, It should have been No. 23.

ALDIE, VIRGINIA, June 4th, 1836.

DEAR SIR—In my letter to you, from Washington of the 21st ult, over the signature of "W," a sentence should read thus, "Mr. Flintoff has gone over for him (*Glencoe*) and will bring three *mares*," &c.

Three cheers for *Bascomb* and the South. Well, it was a pretty contest, and although it has resulted contrary to my expectations, I am more than pleased with it. *Post Boy* has less *foot* than I had anticipated—7:49 and 7:51¼ are not to be sneezed at. Willis is 2 *seconds* in a *match*, and in *some large crowds* he is 15 *honest count*. If *Mingo* goes for the four mile day, there will be as good time as Bascomb made or I am mistaken. *Ironette* may not be able to back the extra pounds, but if she could go with 111, there would be no telling how the *thing* would be.

Old *Bertrand* may be justly proud of his son *John*. He has placed himself on the very top pinnacle of the "niche of fame," although he made his last race under disagvantageous circumstances. ALLEN J. DAVIE, Esq. the worthy editor of the "Turf Register," and Mr. M. L. HAMMOND (Bascomb's trainer) differ from most turfmen on this subject. They think travelling an advantage to a horse.

I wish *Trifle* could take four years off her head. The way the South would be at a loss how to go between her and Bascomb would be "sorter" perplexing. She was so game and had so much foot, and up to her going off the turf had so *many links* that had not been let out, that Old Virginia would have died on her—7.49, was her favorite time—as for instance:—

October 31st, Union Course, Long Island. *Trifle*, 111 lbs, 4 mile heats—beat Alice Grey, Black Maria and Priam in two heats. Time, 7:49—7:56.

(Next year) October 23d, Central Course, Baltimore. *Trifle*, 115 lbs, Mile heats, beat Shark, Charles Kemble, Robin Hood and Blue Streak in two heats. Time, 7:58—7:49.

October 31st of the same year, Timonium Course, Baltimore. *Trifle*, 115lbs, 4 mile heats, beat Hanslap in two heats. Time, 7:49—7:54.

Truly Yours, N.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"*Joe Sweyler*" is received. If the writer will refer to this paper of May 21, he will see that the error alluded to has been corrected, though copied verbatim from the Mobile papers. If *Joe Sweyler* is the *well bred* Leviathan colt we take him for, he would blush were we to publish a certain letter in our possession written in his name. The term "*scrub*" used by the writer, is rather applicable to himself than *any horse* in Maj. Kenan's stable.

We are obliged to T. S. D. of Nashville for an account of the illumination and general joy in that city upon the receipt of the news of Gen. Houston's victory.

We shall be highly gratified if W. E. B. will fulfil his offer. A pen like his cannot be used too freely, and we confidently anticipate great fun from its exercise in our behalf.